THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

Pledged to The Republican Policy of Reciprocity and Protection to American Industries, as Formulated in The Republican National Platform.

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PEOPLE YOU KNOW

What They Are Doing and Where They Go--Some Interesting Items

SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR NEIGHBORS

Short Local News Gathered in Our Journeyings About the Little Village

ELGIN, ILL., Oct. 30—Butter firm at 22½c. Output of the week, 626,000 lbs.

New line of fall caps. Chase Webb.

I can beat them all on gloves and mittens. Chase Webb.

Mrs. W. F. Ziegler was a Chicago passenger Wednesday morning.

See my line of overcoats while the stock is complete. Chase Webb.

Miss Lilah Webb and Miss Grayce Welch spent Saturday in Chicago.

Underwear all sizes from 50c. to $1.50 at Chase Webb's.

Birch and maple cord wood and pine slabs for sale at Barker Lumber Co. 11tf

For Sale—a comparatively new safe. Inquire of J. McMahon, Lake Villa, 50tf

If you want a good sweater I have it. Chase Webb.

A few more clocks for sale at the greatest bargain ever known. Wm. Keulman.

Mrs. Ed Cannon returned on Monday from a ten days visit with her sister Mrs. Woodard at Tunnel City, Wis.

For Sale—The Minnie Huber property on North Main street, Antioch, Ill. Inquire of L. B. Grice. 50tf

A high grade piano for sale for cash or on installment plan, great bargain, don't miss it at Wm. Keulman's.

Write to Alden, Bidinger & Co., Waukegan, Ill., for prices and terms on new and used pianos and organs. 6tf

Burtie Overton has accepted a position as manager of a drug store in Chicago and left to take up his duties at that place on Wednesday of this week.

Bring in your apples and have them made into cider. Our mill is now located north of the lumber yard. Palmer Bros., Antioch. 5tf.

The Hallow'een pranks this year seemed to consist mostly of placing milk cans on top of telephone poles and in other conspicuous places along the street.

Beswick gives a special reduction in price on all eye glass fitting which he does on this week Friday and Saturday at Beswick's photo studio.

First quality spectacles and eyeglasses cheaper than ever sold before. Eyes tested free and fitted correctly or money refunded. Wm. Keulman, Jewler and Optician.

The members of the M. E. church will give a public reception to Rev. McNamer and family on Thursday evening, November 2, in the church. All are cordially invited.

Beswick guarantees to fit your eyes with glasses in a satisfactory manner or he will refund your money. A special low price will be made on this week Friday and Saturday to all cases during those two days. Don't forget at Beswick's photo studio.

Esch Bros. & Rabe, who last spring purchased land of Wm. Tiffany on the northeast shore of Channel lake, are erecting an ice house to contain eight rooms, each room being 200 feet long, a boarding house 24x72 two stories high and a barn 34x36.

The first number on the Entertainment Course will be a lecture given Thursday evening Nov. 9, by Mr. Gearheart. He comes very highly reccommended and all those who wish to hear a lecture of real worth should not fail to hear him in his lecture "The Footprints of the Centuries."

On account of the number of "free advertising locals" which are being handed in each week, and the amount of work and time necessary to prepare the notices for print, we are obliged to cut down [illegible]

Clothing of all kinds. Chase Webb.

Don't forget my 25 cent coffee. Chase Webb.

A new organ for sale cheap, call and see this bargain at Wm. Keulman's.

Miss Gertie Smart is enjoying a two weeks vacation with relatives at Manatowoc.

New and second hand pianos and sewing machines for sale or rent, or will trade for horses. L. B. Grice. 20tf

Mrs. Russell Dawson of Rockefeller was an Antioch visitor on Wednesday of this week.

The Antioch high school boys and the Genoa Junction high school boys played a game of foot ball here Saturday of last week. The Genoa Junction team was defeated by a score of 5 to 0. Hurrah for Antioch.

Beswick's photo studio will be open as usual on Friday and Saturday of this week Also it will be the last chance to get glasses fitted at a big reduction in price. Beswick personally does the fitting and guarantees it to be done right.

The Modern Woodmen will skip their November assessment, which will make three assessments skipped this year. The Woodmen now have on hand in the benefit fund more than $2,000,000, and it is estimated that there will be on hand at the close of the year about $1,500,000 in this fund with only nine assessments paid in by members during the year of 1905.

The entertainment Course given by the Epworth League will be as follows; Mr. Gearheart, lecture; The Wollinsworth Watkins Musical company; Hoyt L. Counley in monologue Around the stove in a Country Grocery; Louis McPike Musical Company consisting of piano, mandolin, guitar, and vocal solos, trick violin playing, musical bottles and an impersonator of rare ability; Rev. Cleworth lecture.

Married, at the home of the bride's parents, October 25, Rev. Sizer, of Beistol, officiating, Ada May Van Duzer to Robert Guest. The bride is well and favorably known having lived here all her life. The groom is a resident of Pleasant Prairie, having been engineer at the powder mill at that place for the past six years. He has resigned his position as engineer and bought a store. Their many friends wish them every success in business and a long and happy life.

There was a quiet little wedding at the parsonage of the Park Avenue M. E. church at Kenosha at eight o'clock on Thursday evening of last week, October 26. The contracting parties being Miss Irene Horton, and G. C. Craft both of Antioch, Ill. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. W. Stevens in the presence of a few friends of the bride and groom. Mr. and Mrs. Craft will make their home in Kenosha and will be at home to their many friends at 366 Exchange street after the first of November.

MAN FOUND DEAD BY PASSER BY

After lying in John Flood's yard, a quarter of a mile north of the Gurnee station all day Sunday, it is alleged John Caine was on Monday morning found dead by a passer by. He and Flood returned from Waukegan after a spree Sunday morning, it is said. Caine saw Flood into the house and then started off. He never got any further than the yard, however, before he fell down.

Persons passing much later saw him lying in the yard, and heard him groan, but paid little attention. Monday morning a man driving by, said to be John Drinkwine, of Waukegan, saw him, and stopping, found him dead. Larson & Conrad were notified, and an ambulance was at once summoned to the spot. The inquest was held at Gurnee.

Caine was a man of about thirty-eight years. He came from Ireland twenty-one years ago. He leaves a wife, but no children.

Pineapples Fed to Pigs.

Pineapples are so plentiful in Natal at certain seasons that they are not worth carting to market and so are often given to pigs.

Excursions to the South.

Special round trip homeseekers excursions to the southwest, Texas, Oklahoma, Missouri, Arkansas, and Indian Territory Nov. 7 and 21, Dec. 5 and 19. Seventy-five percent of the one way rate for round trip. Stopovers will be allowed going and returning. For further particulars call on Geo. E. Webb, Antioch.

Notice.

Tiffany & Bock have a number of sulky plows of different makes which they will dispose of at a sacrifice. 11w2

IS KILLED BY HOST

Oliver W. Holmes, Jr., is Accidentally Shot at Channel Lake

REVOLVER ACCIDENTALLY EXPLODED

Holmes and 18 Other Young Men Were at the Wolff Cottage to Initiate Members

While a member of a week end party at the summer cottage of Chris Wolff, at Channel Lake, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr., 16 years old, was accidentally shot and fatally wounded by George Wolff, his hosts.

Young Holmes was hurried to Chicago, where he was taken to the Presbyterian hospital and operated upon, but the bullet, which pierced the liver and stomach and lodged near the spine, was not recovered, and he died early Monday morning.

In company with eighteen other young men, members of the Omericon Kappa Pi fraternity at Lewis institute, Chicago, Holmes came to Channel Lake Saturday afternoon for a two days' outing and to initiate some new students of the school into the order. The parents of some of the boys had objected to the trip and had exacted promises from the party not to go on the lake nor meddle with firearms.

Mr. Wolff owns two cottages at Channel lake just south of T. J. Smith's residence, one of which he rents to Lou Harrison of Chicago, who is at present on an automobile trip, but young Wolff had a key, and knowing there was a piano in the cottage, he took the boys there for some music in the evening.

Upon the mantel in the front room was a revolver which attracted attention, it being what is known as a "magazine gun" Late in the evening Holmes and two other companions were seated by the fire in this room.

Wolff, who had not examined the revolver, took it in his hands and turned toward the light to see more clearly. As he turned the revolver exploded, and with a cry Holmes fell from his chair to the floor. The other members of the party rushed from the other room where they had been singing.

A telephone message was at once sent to Dr. Ames who went to the scene. Holmes suffered little pain, and when the physician arrived he saw at once that there was no hope and made the victim as comfortable as possible. Holmes' parents were notified by telephone of the accident and the party came to Antioch and took the milk train, transferring to the fast train at Lake Villa and were met at the Chicago station by an ambulance and conveyed to the Presbyterian hospital.

Young Holmes was a grandson of Alderman Walter M. Pond, and the only son of Oliver W. Holmes, president of the Holmes-Pyott Iron company of Chicago. He was a student at Lewis institute, where he was preparing for Harvard. He would have been graduated in two years.

Young Wolff, who was a particular friend of Holmes, is distracted by the accident, although he is in no way held as responsible.

GAS TO TAKE PLACE OF COAL.

Seems Likely to Come Into General Use on Shipboard.

If a vessel propelled by steam power is called a "steamer," should a vessel in which the motive power is gas be called a "gasser"? The query is prompted by the possibility that in the not far distant future marine propulsion will be largely effected by means of explosion engines, whose fuel will be gas generated on board. For stationary purposes plants of this description have already been erected on a large scale, and more than one firm of engineers is said to be engaged in perfecting a combined plant consisting of engine and gas generator which shall be lighter and occupy less space than the present combination of steam boilers and engine, power for power. The gas used is known as producer gas, and is to all intents and purposes steam or water vapor passed through incandescent coke in a special form of furnace. The resultant gas is a combination of carbon monoxide, hydrogen and nitrogen.

Utilizing the fuel in this manner is claimed to effect a very appreciable economy as compared with burning it under a boiler to generate steam. Indeed it has been estimated that one pound of fuel will thus go as far as three pounds in the latter method. This on a long voyage not only means the reduction of the coal bill, but also a corresponding increase in cargo space or passenger accommodation. It therefore behooves steamship companies to pause before adopting the steam turbine in a wholesale manner.

Exchange Screenings.

About 2,900 persons are employed in the Elgin watch factory.

Girls stay off the streets and stay at home with mother. Some day, says a country editor, some young man will want a nice little wife to meander with him down life's pathway, and if he has one ounce of gumption he will overlook the girl of the street and go to some home where a quiet sweet faced girl is engaged in weather boarding the rotunda of little Johnie's pants, or helping her mother with the weeks ironing.

It is authoritatively stated that there will be an attempt next spring to place the Libertyville Trotting Association in the Grand Circuit and in that way bring to Lake County the very best harness racing that it is possible to get. The movement has been under advisement for some time and the excellent racing plant which has been installed at Libertyville will tend much to make the Grand Circuit people look this way.

The Mukwonago mill property was formally transferred to the Milwaukee Electric Light Heat & Traction Co. by John Howitt on Monday last. The water power takes in some 800 acres of land, 600 of which are overflowed. The mill was built in 1848. It is expected the company will use the site for a power plant.

Farmers who planted cabbage this year are just now reaping their harvest. Hundreds of cars are being loaded in the eastern part of Racine and Kenosha counties every day. The price of cabbage for immediate shipment is $12 per ton, while the choice kind that can be used for storage is bringing from $12 to $17 per ton. There is money in it for the farmer at these prices.

An exchange says: The best years of a man's life should be when he is between sixty and seventy, provided that the corners of his mouth turn up instead of down, and he did not raise the devil with himself when he was between eighteen and tweety-five. The young old man is a mighty nice proposition. Too many old fellows become grunters, pessimists and fault finders. When they get that way the sooner they go the better.

A Cass county man who never subscribed to a newspaper in his life went to an editor and asked him to let the public know through his paper that he had a sewing machine to trade for two hogs. He wanted the "ad" free. The editor looked at the man a moment and then replied: "I can't see what you want the hogs for as long as you're around home so much yourself.

An exchange says the "e" is the most unfortunate letter in the English language because it is never in cash, always in debt and never out of danger. Our exchange forgets that the aforesaid is never in war, always in peace. It is the beginning of existance, the commencement of ease and the end of trouble. Without it there would be no meat, no heaven and no delinquent subscribers.

Gravel Wagon in Smash-up.

An electric car on the Libertyville branch of the Chicago & Milwaukee Electric Railroad Co., collided with a gravel wagon and team Saturday evening, smashed the wagon, severely injured one of the horses and tossed the driver into the air, inflicting upon his person bruises and cuts.

Witnesses state that at the distance of a city block the motorman sounded the car whistle, the crossing-warning, and put on the brakes, as well as he could a bit later. But the driver, although he is claimed to have had a clear view of the track, was heedless, and the collision followed. The driver was restored and was able to resume his work almost at once. The accident took place near the rose green house beyond Rondout.

Of High Grade.

Bishop Vincent was praising at Chautauqua the Chautauquan architecture.

"Beautiful buildings," he said, "are a perennial delight and the architects who give us them should be more highly honored and rewarded than they are.

"Whenever I look at our superb buildings here I think of what their architect once said to me. He said that a bishop employed one of his brothers in the designing and erection of a fine house. When the house was completed the bishop was well pleased with it, but when the architect's bill was presented to him he was not so well pleased.

"'My good brother architect,' he said, 'don't you know that your prices are too high. The yearly salaries of many of my curates don't equal the amount of this bill of yours.'

"'Very likely not,' the architect replied, 'but I am not a curate but a bishop among architects.'"

ANTIOCH GAINS 35

Bumstead Gives out Some Figures Which Show a Growth in County

TOWNS ARE MAKING GOOD STRIDES

Our Village is Keeping Pace With Other Towns in Lake County in Last 2 Years

Following are some figures in regard to the population of the various towns and cities of Lake county as supplied by F. K. Bumstead, the directory man, taken from the names that he has gathered for the directory that he is about to publish.

North Chicago, 1903. 1,702. 1905, 2,775.
Lake Bluff, 1903, 318. 1905, 502.
Lake Forest, 1903, 2,000. 1905, 2,050.
Highwood, 1903, 892. 1905, 1,055.
Highland Park, 1903, 3,717. 1905, 3,975.
Winthrop Harbor, 1903, 307. 1905, 327
Deerfield, 1903, 300. 1905, 362.
Everett, 1905, 202.
Gurnee, 1903, 130. 1905, 136.
Wadsworth, 1903, 132. 1905, 327.
Russell, 1903, 112. 1905, 140.
Rosecrans, 1903, 67. 1905, 67.
Millburn, 1903, 150. 1905, 142.
Antioch, 1903, 790. 1905, 825.
Lake Villa, 1903, 255. 1905, 252.
Gravslake, 1903, 652. 1905, 712.
Rockefeller, 1903, 207. 1905, 215.
Hainesville, 1903, 105. 1905, 95.
Volo, 1903, 202. 1905, 280.
Diamond Lake, 1903, 92. 1905, 95.
Ingleside, 1903, 187. 1905, 195.
Round Lake, 1903, 145. 1905, 195.
Fox Lake, 1903, 300. 1905, 300.
Ivanhoe, 1903, 152. 1905, 295.
Rondout, 1903, 140. 1905, 155.
Taylors Grove, 1905, 75.

The names in the Libertyville portion of the directory are not yet counted and will not be for some days. There is much interest in the figures for the population of this important and thriving city, and they will be announced as soon as received.

Neither are the rural routes counted yet, so that figures cannot be given for the entire county population.

AUCTION SALES.

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the farm ½ mile north-east of Antioch, on Tuesday, November 7, beginning at 1 o'clock sharp, the following described property: 1 good milch cow, 1 bay mare, 2 bay horses, 1 hog, 1 harrow, 1 plow, 1 truck wagon, 2 set double harness, 1 set single harness, 1 brand new cultivator, 1 jig, 8 tons of hay, 30 bu. oats, 1 stack of straw, 20 acres corn in stacks, corn in crib, 1 scythe, tools, and other articles too numerous to mention. Terms: Cash.

B. Benson, Proprietor.
George Vogel, Auctioneer.

Having decided to quit farming I will sell at public auction on my farm ½ mile north and 2 miles west of Pikeville and 2½ miles north-east of Antioch, on Wednesday, Nov. 8, beginning at 10 o'clock sharp, the following described property: 8 new milch cows, 6 with calves by side, 6 springers, 5 two year old heifers, 1 black gelding horse, 12 years old, 1 bay mare, 13 years old, 1 driving horse, 14 shoats, 2 sows, 12 acres corn in shock, 600 bu. oats, 1 McCormick corn binder, 1 Champion mower, 1 hay rake, 1 sulky plow, 2 walking plows, 1 drag, 1 pulverizer, 1 spring tooth cultivator, 1 single cultivator, 1 shovel plow, 1 seeder, 1 corn planter, 1 truck wagon, 1 narrow tire wagon, 1 milk wagon, 1 hay rack, 1 set wagon springs, 1 set bobs, 1 set double harness, 3 milk cans, 1 caldron kettle, 30 tons of clover hay in barn, 2 stack of straw, and other articles too numerous to mention. Usual terms. Free lunch at noon.

Mrs. Simon Hoye, Prop.
George Vogel, Auctioneer.

Faults in College Athletics.

Theoretically a college match provides an opportunity for generous emulation between young men in some form of recreation which they follow for its own sake. This conception is retained in England better than in this country, where the national tendency to make a business of whatever is undertaken works against the best form of amateur sport. It is thus that great expenses are felt to be necessary in training; there is a tendency to take professional performances as the standard, and with this goes of necessity a desire for elaborate training and the erection of what should be a recreation into a solemn duty of winning. And from this in turn arise most of the troubles which have attended the growth of college athletics.—Hartford (Conn.) Times.

County Farm Inmate Hangs Self.

Kate Stevenson, an inmate of the insane ward at the Libertyville county farm, hung herself by the neck Monday morning at 4 o'clock in her room and was discovered at the last gasp by by Superintendent Apply, who cut her down and called in Dr. Taylor. The woman, however, was too far gone and in spite of all efforts died in a few moments. The verdict of the coroner's jury impaneled on the spot was suicide by hanging.

The Stevenson woman was forty-eight years old and had been in the insane ward for about a week, coming from the home of her parents, old settlers at Fox Lake. She was entered at the county farm last Friday. The cause of the deed may have been acute and chronic melancholy. The woman tore the sheets of her bed into strips and strung herself up to the bed post.

Live Stock Show.

The International Live Stock Exposition is to be held December 2 to 9 at the Union Stock Yards, Chicago, and a new building has been provided for the show this year, and which guarantees the permanency of this, probably the greatest institution of its kind in the world. It is great on account of its educational value, not only to the enterprising student of the West, but the packer, the speculator and the exporter of fancy stock in the East. Here is the place they come to a common center and observe with their own eyes the best in the land. The careful admirer of good stock receives at this time enough information to keep him thinking for an entire year.

It is impossible to describe in detail the numerous classes of stock or the number that has been on exhibition in the past, but it is safe to predict that on account of the prosperous condition of the country at large, the show this fall will be greater than ever. Every farmer can well afford to attend the show, to make comparisons for himself.

The Hicks Almanac For 1906.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac will not be published for 1906, but his Monthly Journal "Word and Works," has been changed into a large and costly Magazine, and it will contain his storm and weather forecasts and other astronomical features complete. The November number, now ready, contains the forecasts from January to June, 1906. The January number, ready December 20th, will contain the forecasts from July to December, 1906. The price of this splendid Magazine is one dollar a year. See it and you will have it. The November and January numbers containing the Rev. Irl R. Hicks forecasts for the whole year, and more complete than ever can be had by sending at once 25 cents to Word and Works Publishing Company, 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis, Mo.

MYSTERY SURROUNDS MAN'S DEATH

After 12 o'clock Monday night an electric car ran over the form of an unknown Lithuanian that was stretched prostrate on the tracks near the Washburn station near Tenth street, Waukegan. The car, which was a north bound, slowed down and the motorman and conductor went back to the victim of the accident as they supposed. They were startled to discover that although the accident had happened only a few moments before, the man was stiff and cold in death, and now the coroner and the police are grappling with a mystery that is not likely to be an easy matter to solve.

The injuries on the man are such that it would be hard to determine how he met his death. Thus there is a great hole in his forehead, the skull is crushed, and the body and limbs are mangled frightfully. At an early hour Tuesday morning the remains were removed to the Larson & Conrad morgue.

Growth of Fraternal Societies.

In the broadest sense the fraternal societies of the United States have enjoyed gains far exceeding the rate of increase in the population of the country. This phase of American life means much for the unity and harmony of the nation. The great fraternal societies know neither sectional nor racial lines. They bring together many elements of the population, often widely separated in other interests and associations, in a spirit of co-operation and mutual helpfulness. It is good training for a self-governing people of heterogeneous nationalities occupying a country the extent of which is in some measure conducive to sectional differences and local differences. —Cleveland Leader.

Wash in Public Streams.

Almost every little stream in rural France has wash houses on its banks, where the women of the neighborhood wash their clothes. They use a great deal of soap and chemicals. These so contaminate the water that the milk of the cows sometimes is poisoned.

The Doctor's Wife

BY MISS M. E. BRADDON

CHAPTER VIII.

When the chill discomfort of the first evening at Graybridge was past and done with, Isabel felt a kind of remorseful regret for the mute passion of discontent and disappointment that had gone along with it. In the sunlight her new home looked a little better, her new life seemed a little brighter. Yes, she would do her duty; she would be a good wife to dear George, who was so kind to her, and loved her with such a generous devotion.

She went to church with him at Graybridge for the first time on the morning after that dreary wet Saturday evening; and all through the sermon she thought of her new home, and what she should do to make it bright and pretty.

After church there was an early dinner of some baked meat, prepared by Mrs. Jefferson. Isabel did not take much notice of what she ate. She was at that early period of life when a young person of sentimental temperament scarcely knows roast beef from boiled veal; but she observed that there were steel forks on the surgeon's table—steel forks with knobby horn handles suggestive of the wildest species of deer—and a metal mustard-pot lined with blue glass, and willow patterns plates, and that everything was altogether commonplace and vulgar.

After dinner Mrs. Gilbert amused herself by going over the house with her husband. It was a very tolerable house, after all, but it wasn't pretty; it had been inhabited by people who were fully satisfied so long as they had chairs to sit upon, and beds to sleep upon, and tables and cups and plates for the mere common purposes of breakfast, dinner and supper, and who would have regarded the purchase of a chair that was not designed to be sat upon or a cup that was never designed to be drunk out of, as something useless and absurd, or even in an indirect manner sinful, because involving the waste of money that might be devoted to a better use.

"George," said Isabel, gently, when she had seen all the rooms, "did you never think of refurnishing the house?"

"Refurnishing it! How do you mean, Izzie?"

"Buying new furniture, I mean, dear. This is all so old-fashioned."

George, the conservative, shook his head.

"I like it all the better for that, Izzie," he said; "it was my father's, you know, and his father's before him. I wouldn't change a stick of it for the world. Besides, it's such substantial furniture; they don't make such chairs and tables nowadays."

"No," Izzie murmured, with a sigh; "I'm very glad they don't."

Then she clasped her hands suddenly upon his arm, and looked up at him with her eyes opened to their widest extent and shining with a rapture.

"Oh, George," she cried, "there was an ottoman in one of the shops at Coventford, with seats for three people, and little stands for people to put their cups and saucers upon, and a place in the middle for flowers; and, oh, George, if you'd make the best parlor into a drawing room, and have that ottoman in the center, and chintz curtains lined with rose color, and a white watered paper on the walls, and Venetian shutters outside——"

George put his hand upon the pretty mouth from which the eager words came so rapidly.

"Why, Izzie," he said, "you'd ruin me before the year was out. No, no, dear; the best parlor was good enough for my father and mother, and it ought to be good enough for you and me. By and by, when my practice extends, Izzie, as I've every reason to hope it will, we'll talk about a new carpet—a nice serviceable ground with a drab spot, or something of that kind; but until then——"

Isabel turned away from him with a gesture of disgust.

"What do I care about new carpets?" she said; "I wanted it all to look pretty."

Nobody ever quite understood Isabel; and least of all could George Gilbert understand the woman whom he had chosen for his wife. He loved her and admired her, and he was honestly anxious that she should be happy; but then he wanted her to be happy according to his ideas of happiness and not her own. He wanted her to be delighted with stiff tea parties, at which the Misses Pawlkatt and the Misses Burdock, and the young Mrs. Henry Palmer, wife of Mr. Henry Palmer, junior solicitor, discoursed pleasantly of the newest patterns in crochet, and the last popular memoir of some departed Evangelical curate. Isabel did not take any interest in these things, and could not make herself happy with these people. Unluckily, she allowed this to be seen; and, after a few tea parties, the Graybridge aristocracy dropped away from her, only calling now and then out of respect to George, who was heartily compassionated on account of his most mistaken selection of a wife.

So Isabel was left to herself, and little by little fell back into very much the same kind of life as that which she had led at Camberwell.

Isabel did as she liked; and this meant reading novels all day long, or as long as she had a novel to read, and writing unfinished verses of a lachrymose nature on half sheets of paper.

When the spring came she went out—alone, for her husband was away among his patients and had no time to accompany her. Sometimes she went as far as Thurston's Crag, a dear old place, an island of mediæval splendor amid a sea of green pasture land, where, under the very shadow of a noble mansion there were a waterfall and a mill and a miller's cottage that was difficult to believe in out of a picture. There was a wooden bridge across that noisiest of waterfalls, and a monster oak, whose spreading branches shadowed all the width of water.

The Graybridge people were not slow to remark upon Mrs. Gilbert's habits, and hinted that a young person who spent so much time in the perusal of works of fiction could scarcely be a model wife. Before George had been married three months the ladies who had been familiar with him in his bachelorhood had begun to pity him, and mapped out for him such a career of domestic wretchedness as rarely falls to the lot of afflicted man.

But while the Graybridge ladies criticised his wife and prophesied for him all manner of dismal sufferings, George Gilbert, strange to say, was very happy. He had married the woman he loved, and no thought that he had loved unwisely or married hastily ever entered his mind. When he came home from a long day's work, he found a beautiful creature waiting to receive him—a lovely and lovable creature, who put her arms around his neck and kissed him and smiled at him. It was not in his nature to see that the graceful little embrace and the welcoming kiss and the smile were rather mechanical matters that came of themselves. He took his dinner, or his weak tea, or his supper, as the case might be, and stretched his long legs across the familiar hearth-rug and talked to his wife and was happy.

Among the books which Mrs. Gilbert most often carried to the bench by the waterfall was the little thin volume of poems entitled "An Alien's Dreams." Mr. Raymond had given his nursery governess a parcel of light literature soon after her marriage, and this poor little book of verses was one of the volumes in the parcel; and as Isabel knew her Byron and her Shelley by heart, and could recite long melancholy rhapsodies from the works of either poet by the hour together, she fastened quite eagerly upon this little green covered volume by a nameless writer.

The Alien's dreams seemed like her own fancies, somehow; for they belonged to that bright other world which she was never to see. How familiar the Alien was with that delicious region, and how lightly he spoke of the hothouse flowers and diamonds, the ermine carpets and Arab steeds! She read the poems over and over again in the drowsy June weather, sitting in the shabby, little, common parlor when the afternoons were too hot for outdoor rambles, and getting up, now and then, to look at her profile in the glass over the mantelpiece, and to wonder whether she was like any of those gorgeous but hollow hearted creatures upon whom the Alien showered such torrents of melodious abuse.

Sometimes, when George had eaten supper, Isabel would do him the favor of reading aloud one of the most spasmodic of the Alien's dreams. On one occasion poor George was terribly perplexed to behold his wife suddenly drop her book upon her lap and burst into tears.

"You don't care for the poetry, George," she cried, with the sudden passion of a spoiled child. "Oh, why do you let me read to you, if you don't care for the poetry?"

"But I do care for it, Izzie, dear," Mr. Gilbert murmured, soothingly—"at least I like to hear you read, if it amuses you."

Isabel flung the "Alien" into the remotest corner of the little parlor, and turned from her husband as if he had stung her.

"You don't understand me," she said, "you don't understand me."

"No, my dear Isabel," returned Mr. Gilbert wth dignity (for his common sense reasserted itself after the first shock of surprise), "I certainly do not understand you when you give way to such temper as this without any visible cause."

CHAPTER IX.

It happened that the very day after Isabel's little outbreak of passion was a peculiar occasion in George Gilbert's life. It was his wife's birthday—the first birthday after her marriage—and the young surgeon had planned a grand treat and surprise—quite an elaborate festival—in honor of the day. He had hired a fly—for the whole day, and Mrs. Jeffson had prepared a basket with all manner of delicacies; and George had written to Mr. Raymond, asking that gentleman to meet himself and his wife at Warncliffe, the show place of the county. This Mr. Raymond had promised to do, and all the arrangements had been carefully planned, and had been kept profoundly secret from Isabel.

She was very much pleased when her husband told her of the festival early on that bright summer morning, while she was plaiting her long black hair at the little glass before the open lattice.

"I want it to be like that day last year, Izzie; the day I asked you to marry me. Mr. Raymond will bring the key of Hurstonleigh Grove, and we're to drive there after we've seen the mansion, and picnic there as we did before, and then we're to go to the very identical model old woman's to tea; and everything will be exactly the same."

Ah, Mr. George Gilbert, do you know the world so little as to be ignorant that no day in life ever has its counterpart, and that to endeavor to bring about an exact repetition of any given occasion is to attempt the impossible?

It was a six-mile drive from the Graybridge to Warncliffe, the grave old country town, the dear old town, with shady pavements and abutting upper stories, diamond-paned pointed gables, and casements; the queer old town, with wonderful churches and gloomy archways, and steep stony streets, and, above all, the grand old mansion, lashed forever and forever by the blue rippling water.

Mr. Raymond was waiting at the little doorway when the fly stopped, and he gave Isabel his arm and led her into a narrow, winding alley of verdure and rockwork, and then across a smooth lawn and under an arch of solid masonry to another lawn, a velvety grass-plat, surrounded by shrubberies, and altogether a triumph of landscape gardening.

They went into the mansion with a little group of visitors who had just collected on the broad steps before the door, and they were taken at once under the convoy of a dignified housekeeper in a rustling silk gown, who started off into a catalogue of the contents of the hall.

While the housekeeper was running herself down like a musical box that had been newly wound up, Mr. Raymond led Isabel to the window, and showed her the blue waters of the Wayverne tumbling head foremost over craggy masses of rock work, green bowlder, and pebbles that shimmered in the sunlight, and then playing hide-and-seek, under dripping willows, and brawling away over emerald moss and golden sand to fall with sudden impetus into the quiet depths beneath the bridge.

Isabel moved through the room in silent rapture; but yet there was a pang of anguish lurking somewhere or other amid all that rapture.

Her dreams were all true, then; there were such places as this, and people lived in them. Happy people, for whom life was all loveliness and poetry, looked out of those windows, and lolled in those antique chairs.

For some people life was like this; and for her—— She shuddered as she remembered the parlors at Graybridge—the shabby carpet, the faded moreen curtains edged with rusty velvet, the cracked jars and vases on the mantelpiece; and even if George had given her all that she had asked—the ottoman, and the Venetian blinds, and the rose-colored curtains—what would have been the use? her room would never have looked like this. She gazed about her in a sort of waking dream, intoxicated by the beauty of the place. She was looking like this when Mr. Raymond led her into one of the larger rooms, and showed her a little picture in a corner, which he said was a gem.

She looked at it in a drowsy kind of way. It was a very brown gem, and its beauties were quite beyond Mrs. Gilbert's appreciation. She was thinking if, by some romantic legerdemain, she could "turn out" to be the rightful heiress of such a place as this, with a river like the Wayverne brawling under her windows, and trailing willow branches dipping into the water. There were some such childish thoughts as these in her mind while Mr. Raymond was enlarging upon the wonderful finish and modeling of the Venetian masterpiece; and she was aroused from her reverie not by her companion's remarks, but by a woman's voice on the other side of the room.

"You so rarely see that contrast of fair hair and black eyes," said the voice; "and there is something peculiar in those eyes."

There was nothing particular in the words; it was the tone in which Lady Clara Vere de Vere might have spoken; a tone in which there was a lazy hauteur softened by womanly gentleness—a drawling accent which had yet no affectation, only a kind of liquid carrying on of the voice, like a legato passage in music.

"Yes," returned another voice, which had all the laziness and none of the hauteur, "it is a pretty face. Joanna of Naples, isn't it? She was an excitable person, wasn't she? Threw some one out of a window, and made herself altogether objectionable."

Mr. Raymond wheeled round as suddenly as if he had received an electric shock, and ran across the room to a gentleman who was lounging in a half-reclining attitude upon one of the broad window seats.

"Why, Roland, I thought you were in Cuba!"

The gentleman got up, with a kind of effort and the faintest suspicion of a yawn; but his face brightened, nevertheless, as he held out his hand to Isabel's late employer.

"My dear Raymond, how glad I am to see you! I meant to ride over tomorrow morning for a long day's talk. I only came home last night, to please my uncle and cousin. You know Gwendoline? Ah, yes, of course, you do."

A lady with fair banded hair and an aquiline nose—a lady in a bonnet which was simplicty itself, and could only have been produced by a milliner who had perfected herself in the supreme art of concealing her art—dropped the double eye-glass through which she had been looking at Joanna of Naples, and held out a hand so exquisitely gloved that it looked as if it had been sculptured out of gray marble.

"I'm afraid Mr. Raymond has forgotten me," she said; "papa and I have been so long away."

"And Lowlands was beginning to look quite a deserted habitation. I used to think of Hood's haunted house whenever I rode by your gates, Gwendoline. But you have come home for good now? As if you could come for anything but good," interjected Mr. Raymond, gallantly. "You have come with the intention of stopping, I hope."

"Yes," Gwendoline answered, with something like a sigh.

(To be continued.)

Mean, Meaner, Meanest.

There were four of them in the smoking compartment of the car when the traveler from Chicago happened to say: "That reminds me of a man out in my town who is so mean that he makes the members of his house write small hands, in order to save ink."

"A friend o' my father's, suh, wuz even wus than thet," came promptly from the Baltimorean. "He stopped the clocks at nights, suh, because o' the wear and tear on the works."

Then the Philadelphian: "Well, there's a good old Quaker out in Wayne who won't read the papers. Wears out his glasses, says he."

All three looked inquiringly at the man from New York, but he merely smiled.—Smart Set.

A Little Mixed.

"I notice that Henry Watterson admits that he wrote a novel in his younger days."

"Well, well. Say, he ought to publish it anonymously. An anonymous novel from a writer as well known as Watterson ought to be a mighty good seller."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Free Advice.

"Doctor, I want a little advice," said the notorious dead beat."

"What's the matter with you?" asked the physician, curtly, for he scented no fee.

"I have insomnia dreadfully. What shall I do?"

"Sleep it off."—Cleveland Leader.

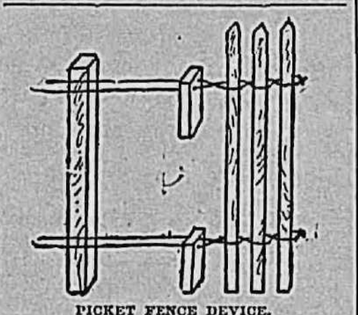
The strange part of it is that when the candle is burned at both ends, it doesn't give as good an illumination.



Picket Fence Device.

A simple effective plan for building a picket and wire fence without a machine is suggested by G. C. Schneider, of Ava, Mo. He says:

A device which will answer the purpose of a fence machine is made as follows: Take pieces of 2x4 a foot or so long, bore two small holes near the end of each, put the wires through these holes and fasten to post where you wish to begin. Then stretch your wire and staple to post some distance ahead, leaving the staples loose enough so the wire will slip when it is drawn tight. Let eight or ten feet of wire extend beyond the post and to those fasten heavy weights to keep the



PICKET FENCE DEVICE.

wire tight. Put a picket between the wires and turn the blocks over as often as you wish to twist the wire between each picket; then put in another picket and twist the other way, etc. To preserve posts, mix pulverized charcoal in boiled linseed oil to the consistency of paint and apply with a brush.

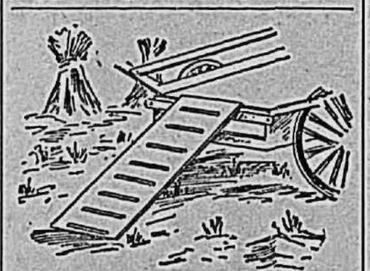
Grinding Corn for Swine.

We believe in feeding swine so that they will have something to keep them busy as well as for the best results to be obtained from the grain, so we feed the corn whole and usually on the cob until it gets hard and flinty, when it is either shelled and soaked a little to soften it or soaked on the cob. All other grains are ground because it has been demonstrated that the smaller grains go through the animals and do them but little good. Carrying out the plan of keeping the swine busy, we always have something for them to chew on—cornstalks, squares of sod, apples, potatoes and other vegetables, and we do not see that they take on fat any slower because of this plan of feeding. Pure water is given them in clean troughs twice a day during the winter and we know they thrive better for having it.—Exchange.

Loading Corn Fodder.

Loading corn fodder may not be very hard work to the small farmer, but when one has the product of many acres to load it becomes a formidable operation. The work can be much more easily done if the following device is used: Make a loader by using a two-inch plank ten feet long with cleats of inch stuff nailed on one side at short intervals. At one end nail a cleat on the under side, which will be three inches wider than the board on each side. Tie small ropes to this cleat and with them fasten the rack to the back part of the wagon rack, the lower end of the plank-rack resting on the ground.

This makes a stepladder up which it is easy to walk and if strongly made a man can readily carry up it all he can get his arm around. With this plan one man can do the work of loading a wagon easily without spending the



FOR LOADING CORN FODDER.

time necessary to bind the bundles. The illustration shows how easily the ladder can be made.—Indianapolis News.

Water Basin for Chicks.

Take a basin that will hold about two quarts of water and fill it with pebbles a little smaller than eggs. When level full of the pebbles, pour in the water until the spaces between them are full. Sink the basin in the ground until the rim is an inch above the surface. The chicks can run all over this, stepping on the pebbles and can drink the water without getting wet. We have used such a fountain for years with perfect success. It is easy to clean, keeps the water cool for several hours and protects the chicks from getting wet all over, as they cannot crowd each other into the water, no matter how much they try to do so. —Cor. American Stock Keeper.

Run Farms by Electricity.

The Fort Wayne and Wabash Valley Traction Line, operating eighty miles of interurban road in Indiana, has sent to farmers living along the line an offer to furnish power to run the machinery on their farms. Gasoline and steam engines are used extensively, but corn shelling, feed cutting and other work is also done by hand, and the company proposes to furnish dynamos and build a line for a distance of one mile on each side of the track at cost if farmers will agree to pay a reasonable sum for current. The farmers generally seem to favor the project.

Cost of Silage.

We have from time to time laid before our readers the cost of putting corn in the silo, says Farmers' Tribune. Some men are able to grow the corn at a cost of about 50 cents per ton of green matter. They are able to put it in the silo for another 50 cents, making the total cost of the silage in the silo approximately $1 per ton. Sometimes the cost goes as high as $1.50, sometimes even higher.

Sam Schilling, who is manager of Joel Pheatwole's heard at Northfield, Minn., kept an accurate record of the cost of putting sixteen acres of corn in his silo last year and these figures were given before the Minnesota Butter Makers' Association this spring by Mr. Schilling. They are as follows:

16 acres corn at $8	$128 00
Cost of cutting, $1 per acre	16 00
Two men loading five days	15 00
Two men in silo	15 00
Four teams hauling five days	60 00
Engine five days and man	25 00
Fuel for engine	16 00
One man to feed machine	10 00
Cost of 200 tons silage	$285 00
Cost per ton of silage	1 42½

The average yield per acre in this instance was 12.5 tons of green corn. The cost of the ensilage, including the raising, which was estimated at $8 per acre, was a little high. Consulting the table, however, it will be seen that it required four teams hauling for five days top draw the corn to the silo per day. This means that the silage had to be drawn from some distance or more could have been hauled, but even at $1.50 per ton silage is a very cheap food.

Cottonseed as Fertilizer.

Cottonseed meal is used quite extensively in some sections of the country as a fertilizer. A good grade meal will carry about 0.8 per cent nitrogen, 2.9 per cent phosphoric acid and 1.8 per cent potash. Based upon the valuations that will be used by New England experiment stations in 1905 for computing the value of commercial fertilizers, a meal analyzing as above will be worth about $20 a ton as a fertilizer. Notwithstanding its high value when used directly in this way it will usually be found more economical to use it as a food for stock and to apply the resulting manure to the land. When used thus, from eighty to ninety-five per cent of the nitrogen and phosphoric acid and practically all the potash will be contained in the manure.

A Good Grindstone.

A grindstone to turn with bicycle gear can be made after this cut, writes W. D. Watkins, of Athens, Ohio. Take sprocket wheels and chain off an old



GRINDSTONE WITH PEDAL GEAR.

binder or dropper. Gear so that stone will turn two revolutions to one of crank. You can grind anything on it with great speed.

Fall Mulching of Trees.

If it is thought necessary to apply mulch around the base of trees or shrubs as a winter protection care must be used not to do the work too soon, particularly if anything in the nature of a fertilizer is used, such as coarse stable manure, for there is always danger of inciting renewed growth in the tree, just as it is beginning to go to sleep for the winter, and this growth, being extremely tender, will be killed by the first cold weather, probably with much injury to the tree. A better plan is not to apply the mulch until the ground freezes, applying more, if necessary, later on.

By far the best plan of all is to use earth with which to protect the roots of the tree or shrub during the first cold days; put it on several inches thick for three feet around the tree. Later, if it gets too cold, a little coarse manure may be put on over the soil. By this plan the tree or shrub will have full protection without danger of inciting a late growth.

Plowing the Garden.

If the garden is thoroughly underdrained, as it always should be, it should be fall plowed in ridges and the surface left rough, so as to expose the soil as much as possible to freezing. This is the more necessary because the garden is always a sheltered spot, where snow lies much of the winter, so that there are few times when the soil freezes very deeply. The garden is always the richest spot on the farm. It often is heavy with manure and needs the winter's freezing to lighten the soil and make its fertility more available.

Crops Without Irrigation.

The most widespread movement in the history of the country for the development of unirrigated lands in the West is in progress this spring. Hundreds of thousands of acres are being brought under cultivation as the result of government and other irrigation projects, but aside from this a plan far greater in its scope has been started for the successful use of farm lands without water.

STRIKE IN RUSSIA.

CZAR'S GOVERNMENT FACES GRAVE CRISIS.

Labor Disturbances Spread to Many Factories and Rioting Follows in Muscovite Capital—Agitators Believe They Have Authorities at Their Mercy

Confronted by a situation most crucial, the Czar's ministers, under the leadership of Count Witte, spent all of Wednesday in conferences in the hope of finding some way out of the crisis into which the revolutionists and the socialists have cast Russia.



COUNT WITTE.

The general strike on the railroads is complete except in a few border provinces, and St. Petersburg, Moscow and other large cities are almost as closely beleaguered as if they were invested by besieging armies. Even the Czar in his palace at Peterhof is cut off from train service and the commerce of the empire is paralyzed.

At the same time the industrial strike has assumed large dimensions and the turbulent elements in several localities are offering open resistance to the troops.

An encounter took place Wednesday evening between strikers and engine drivers who were preparing to take out trains. Revolver shots were exchanged, and a number of persons were killed or wounded. The striking railroad men are being enforced by the workers in other branches.

Hold Authorities Helpless.

With the railroads at a standstill and the wires inactive, the social democrats believe they have the government at their mercy, since the authorities are unable to move troops to quell uprisings in the various cities and provinces, and, in fact, with the mails and the telegraph useless, no information of even the most serious disorders could get out. This situation is rendered all the more serious by reports of bloody collisions already reported from Ekaterinoslav and other places, while a dangerous agrarian movement has broken out in the government of Samara, across the Volga. The strength displayed by the social democrats has amazed the outhorities, who were taken quite as much by surprise at the evidence of their power as they were at the time of the Gopon rebellion.

Famine already has reared a threatening hand, as the relief work in the unfortunate districts has been stopped through the railroad strike. The price of food is increasing rapidly even in St. Petersburg, where meat was one-third higher Wednesday, and the people are alarmed.

That the officials have become aroused to the seriousness of the situation was shown when the special meeting of the committee of ministers was called late in the afternoon under the presidency of Count Witte to consider the situation. The meeting was the result of a request by Prince Hilkoff that the council of the empire assemble under the presidency of the Czar himself to take action. The Emperor approved the request, but announced that he had chosen Count Witte to preside. The ministers continued their deliberations until long after midnight.

Prince Hilkoff believes that the strike cannot be prolonged, as the men are without funds. Besides this, he declares that it is impossible for the men to realize their dream of tying up all the railroads simultaneously. With the assistance of the railroad battalions some trains will be run, he says.

Nevertheless the leaders of the 400,000 railway employes in the empire are planning further trouble. They have arranged a big meeting, when the grievances of the men, who get an average wage of $140 a year, will be thoroughly gone over.

Summary of Situation.

Reports received in St. Petersburg summed up the results of the strike in several localities as follows:

St. Petersburg is practically cut off from the world, except through Finland and Sweden.

Trains in the Baltic provinces are not running and the situation is reported to be very bad at Riga and Libau.

All the lines in Poland are tied up and a strike has been begun on the Great Southwestern system, covering the territory southward from Kieff toward Odessa.

The workmen of the Obukhoff, Putiloff, Nevski, Alexandrovski and Kolpino works are out, as are the employes of the factories on the Schlusselburg Chaussee and the cotton mills and other factories on the banks of the Neva.

Sparks from the Wires.

In Norfolk, Va., John D. Dawley, aged 22, shot and killed William H. Davis, aged 30, then hid in and set fire to his father's barn, being seriously burned.

The Supreme Court of California refused to appoint a special administrator for the estate of Alexander Dunsmuir at the request of Edna Wallace Hopper, his stepdaughter.

PARALYSIS CURED

Case Seemed Hopeless but Yielded to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mr. Kenney has actually escaped from the paralytic's fate to which he seemed a short time ago hopelessly doomed. The surprising report has been fully verified and some important details secured in a personal interview with the recent sufferer.

"The doctor," said Mr. Kenney, "told me that if I wanted to live any length of time I would have to give up work altogether, and he told my friends that the paralysis which had begun would in time involve my whole body."

"Just how were you afflicted at this time?" Mr. Kenney was asked.

"Well, I had first hot, and then cold and clammy feelings, and at times my body felt as if needles were being stuck into it. These sensations were followed by terrible pains, and again I would have no feeling at all, but a numbness would come over me, and I would not be able to move. The most agonizing tortures came from headaches and a pain in the spine.

"Night after night I could not get my natural sleep and my system was wrecked by the strain of torturing pains and the effect of the opiates I was forced to take to induce sleep. As I look back on the terrible suffering I endured during this period I often wonder how I retained my reason through it all.

"But relief came quickly when I was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The very first box seemed to help me, and seven boxes made me entirely well. There can be no doubt about the thoroughness of my cure, for I have worked steadily ever since and that is nearly four years."

Mr. Kenney is at present employed by the Merrimac Hat Company and resides at 101 Aubin street, Amesbury, Mass. The remedy which he used with such satisfactory results, is sold by all druggists, or direct by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE — GIVES — Absolutely Free to Every Settler One Hundred and Sixty — Acres of Land in —

WESTERN CANADA

Land adjoining this can be purchased from railway and land companies at from $6 to $10 per acre.

On This Land This Year Has Been Produced

Upwards of Twenty-Five Bushels of Wheat to the Acre

It is also the best of grazing land, and for mixed farming it has no superior on the continent.

Splendid climate, low taxes, railways convenient, schools and churches close at hand. For "Twentieth Century Canada" and low railway rates Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to C. J. Broughton, Room 430, Quincy Building, Chicago, Ill., Authorized Government Agents.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

CURES SICK-HEADACHE

Tablets and powders advertised as cures for sick-headache are generally harmful and they do not cure but only deaden the pain by putting the nerves to sleep for a short time through the use of morphine or cocaine.

Lane's Family Medicine

the tonic-laxative, cures sick-headache, not merely stops it for an hour or two. It removes the cause of headache and keeps it away.

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC



FOR WOMEN

troubled with ills peculiar to their sex; used as a douche is marvelously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness.

Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all

TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.

Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.

THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

THIS BEATS NEW JERSEY Climate cheap for mining, milling, manufacturing, railroads or any other industrial pursuit; laws, blanks free. Philip M. Lawrence, former Asst. Sec. State, Huron, S. D.

If afflicted with sore Eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

AGENTS WANTED Salary or Commission; best selling article on the market. F. A. Ruthbun & Co., 1101 Harding st., Indianapolis, Ind

WANTED 1000 PEOPLE to get our regular $2.50 Fountain Pen at wholesale, $1.00. For particulars write, Cornelius-Redmond Co., Toledo, Ohio

BOYS AND GIRLS Make Christmas money selling our Fountain Pens; sample 25cts. Capital Supply Co., 414 11th St. N. E., Washington, D. C

Do You Want MONEY? For 10 cents we will send complete plans of 100 Money Making Secrets. Address DIXON SUPPLY CO., DIXON, ILLINOIS

Valuable Florida property, including magnificent [illegible] Carpenter, [illegible]

MUTSUHITO AND TOGO MEET.

Admiral Came to Report to Emperor the Return of His Fleet from War.

Sunday was made memorable in the annals of Japan by the public entry into Tokio of Admiral Togo, who came to report to the Emperor the return of his fleet from the war.

The distinguished naval officer was met at Shimbashi station by ministers of state, generals, admirals members of the diplomatic corps and hundreds of officials and private citizens, who extended him a warm welcome to the capital. He was accompanied by his staff and Admirals Katnoka, Kamimura and Dewa, together with their respective staffs. The party entered



ADMIRAL TOGO.

five imperial carriages placed at their disposal, and led by his majesty's aide, Admiral Inouye, drove direct to the palace, where they were received in audience by he Emperor.

Admiral Togo's carriage, escorted by a body guard of troopers, passed through a triumphal arch in front of the railway station. The streets were lined with an admiring crowd, who shouted hearty banzais as the party passed along. The ring of the enthusiastic cheers, mingled with the noise of the bands, was audible for a great distance.

Gen. Sakuma detailed three battalions of guards of honor. The battalions were composed of men from the Tokio garrison and were under command of Major General Togo. Four guns located at Hibyia Park fired salutes. The day was a beautiful one and all Tokio was out, irrespective of age, to welcome the victor of the battle of the Sea of Japan. Admiral Togo, after his audience with the Emperor, returned to his ship.

In receiving Admiral Togo's report the Emperor warmly praised the service rendered by him, his officers and men.

BURGLARS ROB BANK.

Blow Safe in Ridgeville, Ind., Institution and Get Away with $6,000.

Between 1 and 2 o'clock Tuesday morning seven robbers blew the safe in the Ridgeville, Ind., State bank and escaped with about $6,000. The explosion aroused Cashier Branson, who hurried to the bank in time to receive a bullet in the ankle. Before going to the bank the robbers met the town watchman, overpowered and bound and gagged him. There is no clew.

The wounded cashier made his way to the home of the bank president, M. P. Sumpton, and the two turned in a fire alarm. Meanwhile the burglars had succeeded in forcing the doors of the safe and by the time the citizens were aroused the cracksmen had obtained their plunder. All the electric lights in town were turned on and citizens attempted to surround the robbers.

But the burglars did not fear capture. For more than an hour the town was practically at the mercy of the gang of the seven robbers, who are supposed to be Chicago desperadoes and who openly walked the streets, shooting at everything in sight and apparently taking their time in leaving the scene of the crime. The bank's loss of $6,000 is covered by burglar insurance and neither the bank nor the depositors will lose any money.

The Comic Side of The News

They seem to be doing almost everything down in Panama except digging.

The pistol and the bomb have won favor as campaign arguments in Cuba.

Now that the football season has begun, we don't miss the war as much as we did.

Women's hats appear this year reduced in size, but not perceptibly ensmalled in price.

After the exposures in high finance, three-card-monte seems like a fair and friendly game.

The life insurance companies seem to have adopted as a side line the insuring of political elections.

It is time to let up on Senator Depew. He has had a 5-cent cigar named after him without his consent.

Fining the beef trust $25,000 for breaking the laws is like throwing a dipper of water on a burning house.

Someone ought to lead the Taggart case into a remote forest, cover it with quicklime and forget about it.

Now that Chief Rain-in-the-Face is dead, only Carrie Nation and a few others are left to wield the tomahawk.

That life insurance company that loaned $5,000,000 to a negro messenger does not seem inclined to draw the color line.

Traveling in his private car, John Alexander Dowie accentuates the fact that ravin's have been good to Elijah III.

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT

To Suffer from Constipation, Bowel and Stomach Trouble.

Q. What is the beginning of sickness
A. Constipation.
Q. What is Constipation?
A. Failure of the bowels to carry off the waste matter which lies in the alimentary canal where it decays and poisons the entire system. Eventually the results are death under the name of some other disease. Note the deaths from typhoid fever and appendicitis, stomach and bowel trouble, at the present time.
Q. What causes Constipation?
A. Neglect to respond to the call of Nature promptly. Lack of exercise. Excessive brain work. Mental emotion and improper diet.
Q. What are the results of neglected Constipation?
A. Constipation causes more suffering than any other disease. It causes rheumatism, colds, fevers, stomach, bowel, kidney, lung and heart troubles, etc. It is the one disease that starts all others. Indigestion, dyspepsia, diarrhea, loss of sleep and strength are its symptoms—piles, appendicitis, and fistula, are caused by Constipation. Its consequences are known to all physicians, but few sufferers realize their condition until it is too late. Women become confirmed invalids as a result of Constipation.
Q. Do physicians recognize this?
A. Yes. The first question your doctor asks you is "Are you Constipated?" That is the secret.
Q. Can it be cured?
A. Yes, with proper treatment. The common error is to resort to physics, such as pills, salts, mineral water, castor oil, injections, etc., every one of which is injurious. They weaken and increase the malady. You know this by your own experience.
Q. What then should be done to cure it?
A. Get a bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic at once. Mull's Grape Tonic will positively cure Constipation and stomach trouble in the shortest space of time. No other remedy has before been known to cure Constipation positively and permanently.
Q. What is Mull's Grape Tonic?
A. It is a compound with 40 per cent of the juice of Concord Grapes. It exerts a peculiar strengthening, healing influence upon the intestines, so that they can do their work unaided. The process is gradual, but sure. It is not a physic. It is unlike anything else you have ever used, but it cures Constipation, Dysentery, Stomach and Bowel trouble. Having a rich, fruity grape flavor, it is pleasant to take. As a tonic it is unequalled, insuring the system against disease. It strengthens and builds up waste tissue.
Q. Where can Mull's Grape Tonic be had?
A. Your druggist sells it. The dollar bottle contains nearly three times the 50-cent size.

Good for ailing children and nursing mothers.

A free bottle to all who have never used it, because we know it will cure you.

124 FREE BOTTLE 11405

Send this coupon with your name and address and druggist's name, for a free bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic for Stomach and Bowels, to

MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO.,
21 Third Avenue, Rock Island, Illinois
Give Full Address and Write Plainly

The $1.00 bottle contains nearly three times the 50c size. At drug stores.

The genuine has a date and number stamped on the label—take no other from your druggist.

Metric Photography.

M. Bertillon, of anthropometry fame among the police of the world, has just conferred a lasting boon upon photography. The taking of a photograph which should reproduce dimensions and distance with any approach to precision has long been almost despaired of by experts. The problem, however, has been solved by M. Bertillon. He has just perfected an apparatus and process which he names metric photography. By this method dimensions, spaces, distances and the relative forms and positions represented on the negative can be determined with the greatest exactitude.

SUFFERING UNTOLD.

A Kansas City Woman's Terrible Experience with Kidney Sickness.

Mrs. Mary Cogin, 20th St. and Cleveland Ave., Kansas City, Mo., says: "For years I was run down, weak, lame and sore. The kidney secretions were too frequent. Then dropsy puffed up my ankles until they were a sight to behold. Doctors gave me up, but I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and the remedy cured me so that I have been well ever since, and have had a fine baby, the first in five that was not prematurely born."



Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Superstition in Devonshire.

Devonshire is known to the world for its superstitious usages, which defy all efforts to uproot them. To name only one example, when a person dies all the relatives must touch the body or they will be haunted by the ghost of the dead forever after. A superstition not so local in its observance is that of beginning no task on a Friday. The writer recently encountered a girl who, receiving notice to change from one room to another on Friday, insisted upon doing it on the Thursday instead. But the most curious instance of superstition—and this, too, is met much nearer home than Devon—is surely that which prescribes that when, say, a domestic servant has broken a piece of crockery, she is bound by fate to break two other pieces. So far is this idea carried that the writer knows a case where flower pots are kept for the special purpose of being broken to appease the fates! Charles Dickens, however, who died thirty-five years ago, noted that all good things had come to him on a Friday!—London Chronicle.

Thought It Blackmail.

The Bibliomaniac (showing his treasures)—Here is a book that cost me $15,000.

The Society Man—You're an easy mark, I must say.

The Bibliomaniac (warmly)—Easy? Why, I was ready to pay twice that sum for it.

The Society Man—Great cats; what sort of a past have you, anyway?—Puck.

A Valuble Suggestion.

"Peter," said a grocer to his clerk, "I owe about $1,500."

"Yes, sir."

"I have about $4,000 in the safe, but the shop is empty. I think it is the right time to fail."

"Yes, sir," said the courteous clerk.

"But I want a plausible pretext for my creditors. You have brains, and I wish you'd think the matter over tonight."

The clerk promised to think it over carefully. On entering the shop next morning, the grocer found the safe open, the money gone, and in its place a note which ran as follows: "I have taken the $4,000 and am off to South America. It is the best excuse you can give your creditors."

A Teacher's Testimony.

Hinton, Ky., Oct. 30.—(Special.)—It has long been claimed that Diabetes is incurable, but Mr. E. J. Thompson, teacher in the Hinton school, has pleasing evidence to the contrary. Mr. Thompson had Diabetes. He took Dodd's Kidney Pills and is cured. In a statement he makes regarding his cure Mr. Thompson says:

"I was troubled with my kidneys for more than two years and was treated by two of the best doctors in this part of the State. They claimed I had Diabetes and there was little to be done for me. Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and what they did for me was wonderful. It is certainly owing to Dodd's Kidney Pills that I am now enjoying good health."

Many doctors still maintain that Diabetes is incurable. But Diabetes is a kidney disease and the kidney disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure has yet to be discovered.

Both Expired.

The charge was one of keeping a dog without a license, and the defendant evinced a tendency to interrupt the evidence. He was sternly hushed, but eventually his turn came. The clerk of the court turned to him:

"Do you wish the court to understand that you refuse to renew your dog license?"

"Yes, but——"

"We want no buts. You must renew the license, or you will be fined. You know it expired on Jan. 1."

"Yes, but so did the dog. Do I have to renew him, too?"

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.:

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal.) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Rich Man's Mite.

It is not often that miserliness gets such a straightforward rebuke as in the following case. In the early days of Primitive Methodism there traveled in England an eccentric minister named Neale, who was famous for his plain talking. On one occasion he was preaching missionary sermons at a village so noted for its small collections that he determined to pass the plate himself.

On his round he came to a farmer who was, as Mr. Neale well knew, the richest man in the place. This individual placed a penny on the plate. Mr. Neale stopped immediately and said in a loud voice:

"Take your penny out, man, take it out! Don't you see you've covered up your laborer's sixpense?"

The rebuke was effectual, and a much more valuable coin was placed on the plate.

Puzzling Signs.

"Two strange signs in France and Italy have always puzzled me," said a globe trotter. "One is the sign to be seen in front of every barber's. This is a brass saucer, with a semi-circular nick in one side. Why should a nicked saucer signify a barber shop? I have asked many people, but none could answer me.

"The other sign waves before the shops of dyers and scourers. It consists of two long, slim curtains of cloth, one on each side of the door. The curtains may be of any color—red or blue or yellow—and they are eight or nine feet long and about four feet wide. What do they mean, I wonder?"

FUNNY

People Will Drink Coffee When It "Does Such Things."

"I began to use Postum because the old kind of coffee had so poisoned my whole system that I was on the point of breaking down, and the doctor warned me that I must quit it,

My chief ailment was nervousness and heart trouble.

Any unexpected noise would cause me the most painful palpitation, make me faint and weak.

"I had heard of Postum and began to drink it when I left off the old coffee. It began to help me just as soon as the old effects of the other kind of coffee passed away. It did not stimulate me for a while, and then leave me weak and nervous as coffee used to do. Instead of that it built up my strength and supplied a constant vigor to my system which I can always rely on. It enables me to do the biggest kind of a day's work without getting tired. All the heart trouble, etc., has passed away.

"I give it freely to all my children, from the youngest to the oldest, and it keeps them all healthy and hearty." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

WILD WITH ECZEMA

And Other Itching, Burning, Scaly Eruptions, with Loss of Hair—Speedily Cured by Cuticura.

Bathe the affected parts with hot water and Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the surface of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle; dry, without hard rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely, to allay itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothe and heal; and, lastly, take Cuticura Resolvent Pills to cool and cleanse the blood. A single set, costing but $1, is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp and blood humors, with loss of hair, when all else fails.

How She Was Reduced.

She was middle-aged and stout, and when a course of dieting and strenuous exercise had failed to reduce her superabundant flesh she began to take Turkish baths. On reaching home after her initial experience, she gave the assembled family a vivid account of her sensations while undergoing treatment.

"But," demanded the family, "did you succeed in losing any flesh?"

"I did," she returned, triumphantly. "almost—oh, yes, I lost a lot, really quite a lot."

The experienced family could see, however, that the stout woman was keeping something back, and pressed her for further details.

"Well!" she exclaimed, finally, "if you will have the whole disgraceful truth, here it is: I lot exactly seven-eighths of a pound; but the woman who gave me my bath lost three pounds and a quarter!"

Staple as Sugar and Coffee.

The magazine editors who are using much of their space in attacks on "patent" medicines, seem to overlook the fact that a large proportion of the population of this country—nearly 53 per cent, to be exact—live in rural districts, remote from physicians and drug stores, and that it is necessary for them to keep ready-prepared family medicines on hand for immediate use in case of an emergency. On this account, if on no other, the well-known family remedies will continue to be as staple as sugar and coffee.

Her Awful Threat.

On the sand at Windsor Beach a little girl had a dipper full of water, with which she wet the sand and built marvelous things.

The water in the dipper was drawn into its hollow handle, according to the habit of dippers, and, overbalancing the bowl, tipped it over. When this had gone on at intervals of nearly an hour the little girl got angry. She sat up and put the dipper down hard. Then she said threateningly:

"If you do that again, I'll cut your tail off and make a basin of you!"

Force of Heredity.

Sylvester, aged nine, had been so interested in a simple lesson in what words mean and how they may be associated with others that for days he had been thinking out some for himself, and usually he was not far from right.

Then one morning, after a period of deep thought, he astounded his mother with this: "Mudder, is it because little Injun kids are Injuns that they walk bow-legged and like arrowroot?"

His First.

Young Spriggins (gleefully)—Congratulate me, old boy! Mother and child are doing well.

Old Boy—Eh? So you are a father, eh? What is it, boy or girl?

Young Spriggins (blankly)—I—I forgot to ask.

The well-earned reputation and increasing popularity of the Lewis' "Single Binder," straight 5c cigar, is due to the maintained high quality and appreciation of the smoker. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Illinois.

A Mere Supposition.

"Children are a poor man's blessings, you know."

"Yes. I suppose it's because he doesn't send them to college."

I cannot praise Piso's Cure enough for the wonders it has worked in curing me. —R. H. Seidel, 2206 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo., April 15, 1901.

Too many men use up all their religion on Sunday—and consequently have none left for the balance of the week.

Mrs. J. H. Giles, Everett, Pa., suffered years with kidney and gravel trouble. Cured by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Rondout, N. Y. $1.00.

A fire escape is occasionally used as a board-bill escape.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

THE CHANGE OF LIFE

INTELLIGENT WOMEN PREPARE

Dangers and Pain of This Critical Period Avoided by the Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Mrs. A. E. G. Hyland

How many women realize that the most critical period in a woman's existence is the change of life, and that the anxiety felt by women as this time draws near is not without reason?

If her system is in a deranged condition, or she is predisposed to apoplexy or congestion of any organ, it is at this time likely to become active and, with a host of nervous irritations, make life a burden.

At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to begin their destructive work. Such warning symptoms as a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, dizziness, headache, dread of impending evil, sounds in the ears, timidity, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the world's greatest remedy for women at this trying period, and may be relied upon to overcome all distressing symptoms and carry them safely through to a healthy and happy old age.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism, and builds up the weakened nervous system as no other medicine can.

Mrs. A. E. G. Hyland, of Chestertown, Md., in a letter to Mrs. Pinkham, says:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I had been suffering with falling of the womb for years and was passing through the change of life. My womb was badly swollen. I had a good deal of soreness, dizzy spells, headaches, and was very nervous. I wrote you for advice and commenced treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as you directed, and I am happy to say that all those distressing symptoms left me, and I have passed safely through the change of life a well woman."

For special advice regarding this important period women are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. It is free and always helpful.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 & $3.00 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. Douglas $4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.



W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S $3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.

$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.

W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any $3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you $5.00 to $7.00—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other $3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, $2.50, $2.00. Boys' School & Dress Shoes, $2.50, $2, $1.75, $1.50

CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom.

WANTED. A shoe dealer in every town where W. L. Douglas Shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for inspection upon request.

Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy.

Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

CHOICE IMPROVED FARM

For Sale at a Sacrifice

Located only 3 miles from railroad station in Southwestern Minnesota; consists of 160 acres rich black loam soil; price only $35 for immediate sale; terms easy; come at once to secure this; good buildings. Write or call Thos. E. Sime, St. Paul, Minn., 309 1-2 Jackson St., Opp. Merchants Hotel

FOR SALE 760 acres Fine Fruit and Farming Land, 3½ miles from Dixon, Mo.; price $7.50 per acre. Charley Murphy, Dixon, Mo

OKLAHOMA Bargains in Farms; send for circulars. ILA STOUT, Cushing, Okla

S. N. U. No. 44—1905

IN writing to Advertisers, please do not fail to mention you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.

THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

10c, 25c, 50c. THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP All Druggists

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

PRICE, 25 Cts

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY

ANTI-GRIPINE

THAS NO EQUAL FOR HEADACHE

CURES COUGHS & COLDS

ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE

GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't Guarantee It. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOESN'T CURE.

F. W. Diemer, M.D., Manufacturer, *Springfield, Mo.*

5224 ACRES OF LEAD AND ZINC LAND

Situated on the Frisco R. R., in Wright and Douglass counties, Mo. The land belongs to the Mo.-Kansas Lead and Zinc Co. The company is selling a limited amount of treasury stock for development purposes only. Send us your name and address, we will mail you, free of charge, our book; it tells all about our stock which is one of the best on the market; a sure money maker. Stock is selling rapidly at $2 per share and in order to secure some of it at the low price you will have to act at once. Remember there is always a market for lead and zinc ore. Address BILL LONG BUILDING, FREDONIA, KANSAS MISSOURI-KANSAS LEAD & ZINC CO.,

THE NEWS.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

A REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
A. B. JOHNSON, - Publisher

By Mail, One Dollar Per Year, In Advance.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Colonel Watterson has become an enthusiastic admirer of President Roosevelt. He could stand his lonsomeness no longer.

If the President succeeds in keeping Cabinet news from leaking the Senate will try to learn how it is done and apply the method to its executive sessions.

The old deported, semi-savage queen of Madagascar has petitioned the French government for a larger allowance, declaring that she has nothing to wear. Girls will be girls.

One of the nice adjustments of fate and fortune recently occurred when the ten Carnegie rewards for heroism all fell to people who were not only heroic but who also needed the money.

Prof. Haupt says it will take twenty-five years to dig the Panama Canal. Chairman Shonts says it will be done in five years and Judge Yeomans thinks we will be earning our money if we finish it in five hundred yearsr but no one has predicted yet when the talking will stop and the work begin.

The President is one of the warmest defenders that Civil Service reform has ever had, yet when he saw an opportunity to improve the rules by an amendment he had the wisdom and courage to make the change. Under the new order a Cabinet Officer may dismiss an inefficient clerk without a hearing. This is as it should be. Responsibility and power should go together. If a Cabinet Officer is responsible for a Government Department he should have the right to dismiss a clerk whose presence in the Department is obstructive to the work.

There are evidences that the President and those in Congress who are with him in the great measures that will require legislation at the coming sessions, will need all the influence that his accumulated popularity can bring him. If the Southern Democrats shall be with him in favor of railway rate legislation, of curbing the trusts, of pushing the Panama Canal excavation, in reducing tariffs and in promoting reciprocal trade relations between the United States and foreign countries, and especially with Canada and Mexico, some of these great measures may succeed. But that the administraton will meet with stubborn resistance from within the ranks of the Republican party is now a foregone conclusion.

The decidedly optimistic speech which the President made at Jacksonville in relation to the Panama Canal is now referred to by the opposition paper as "the President's wail", the President's pessimistic remarks with reference to the Panama Canal! There never was a great undertaking like that of laying the first Atlantic cable, the early attempts of steam travel both by land and sea but that met with discouragement and derision from the skeptical and fainthearted. There are many living who can remember how plainly it was proved by arithmatic, geography and especially by rhetoric that it was impossible to build a railroad across the great American desert from St. Louis to San Francisco, and others are projected. In a brief reference to the Canal in his speech at Richmond, the President was interrupted by an enthusiastic boy, who shouted: "That canal will be built." His answer, with a display of teeth, was: "Sure."

An effort will be made through Congress this winter to give more style and splendor to our diplomatic establishments abroad. This is a move in a good direction. Perhaps a move in a better direction would be to abolish them altogether. But diplomacy is a rare old relic and we will perhaps have to wait for ages of evolution to get rid of it. It would appear to be of little use in these days of ocean cables and straightforward diplomacy such as Hay, Bismarck and King Edward have used—a diplomacy which in brief was to say what you mean and mean what you say. The traditional diplomacy is best suggested in Talleyrand's statement that the use of language was to conceal thought. But if we are to go on imitationg the rest of the world and maintain diplomatic relations with foreign countries, we ought at least, to brace up and put on as much style as any of them. We are publishing every day statistic showing how much richer we are than any other people on the planet. Nevertheless, we do not pay our foreign ambassadors as much as other first class powers pay theirs—in some instances, not more than half as much. People in foreign countries are even more disposed to estimate by appearance than we are, and it is of real economic and moral importance that we shall make a good appearance at foreign courts. Of course, if we can get multi-millionaires like Whitelaw Reid and with his literary and intellectual endowments to represent us abroad, we will not suffer by any comparisan, but the American ambassador dependent on his salary alone, must live in a cheap house and wear his old clothes in Europe.

HUMOUR of the DAY

Billville Celebrities.

"Any celebrities in your town?" asked the visitor.

"Well, we've got a good snake liar, a dozen or more fish liars that are purty good in their line, and a man who never predicted the failure of the fruit crop."

"That all?"

"No; thar's one chap in town who claims he never told a lie—the biggest liar of 'em all!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Billings Was a Judge of Uncles.

"Is Billings a good judge of a cigar?"

"I don't think he is. That very rich uncle of his came along yesterday afternoon and stopped to speak to Billings—Billings is his favorite nephew—and Billings said he noticed that his uncle was smoking an excellent cigar—and 'pon my word, it was the worst smelling stogie that ever came out of the box!"

All the World to Him.

"Harry," said the wealthy wife, as she handed him a roll of the long green, "do you remember how you used to tell me that I was all the world to you?"

"Yes," replied the husband, "and I meant it, too. Do you doubt it?"

"Not a bit, not a bit! But, Harry, can't you get over the idea that the world owes you a living?"

Where Friendship Ceased.

Mrs White—"What's the trouble between you and Mrs. Green?"

Mrs. Black—"I let her have her own way too much."

Mrs. White—"Why, that wouldn't make her angry!"

Mrs. Black—"Indeed it did. She wanted to pay for the ice cream soda and I allowed here to do it."—Detroit Tribune.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"Yes," said the tired citizen, "I may say I got my education along practical lines, such as it is, in hotels here and there over the country. Of course, I have paid a high price for it, but it is worth all I've paid for it."

"Would you call the money paid for such an education inn-tuition?" asked the cheerful idiot, laughing heartily.

Lucky Thaddeus.

Smarticus—It's a good thing Thaddeus isn't there now.

Sparticus—Thaddeus? Who and where?

Smarticus—Why, Thaddeus of Warsaw. He was such a striking figure that if he were living to-day he'd be sure to be mixed up in those labor disturbances.

None Left to Chloroform.

"Shall we chloroform the old folks of the next generation?" asked the sage of Plunkville.

"If cigarettes an' tight lacin' keep their present holts on the respective sexes," retorted the Pohick philosopher, "there ain't goin' to be no old folks in the next generation."

Editorial Chatter.

"Ah!" began the pen on the reporter's desk, "I am mightier than the sword."

"Oh, but look at me," retorted the editor's blue pencil.

"Huh! Of what use are you, pray?"

"Well, to make a long story short."

He Was Human.

A newly discovered letter written by George Washington shows that the founder of the nation was afflicted at times by that very common weakness of humanity, a financial stringency.

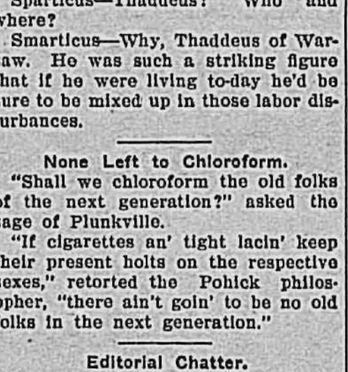
But, then, just think of the credit that has been given him!

Placing the Blame.

Church—It is said that on each voyage of a first-class ocean steamer about 3,000 pieces of glassware and crockery are broken.

Gotham—Gracious! What a lot of waitresses they must have.—Yonkers Statesman.

Bugville Fun.



Bug—My! Just see the fine diamond. What a great game we could have if we only had a bat and ball.

Small Loss.

"I fear I am losing my mind."

"Hush. Not so loud. Keep quiet about it and maybe no one will notice it."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

That's the Answer.

"I can't understand why you're so much more clever than I."

"Sure you can't. If you could I wouldn't be!"

Consumption

¶ There is no specific for consumption. Fresh air, exercise, nourishing food and Scott's Emulsion will come pretty near curing it, if there is anything to build on. Millions of people throughout the world are living and in good health on one lung.

¶ From time immemorial the doctors prescribed cod liver oil for consumption. Of course the patient could not take it in its old form, hence it did very little good. They *can* take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and tolerate it for a long time. There is no oil, not excepting butter, so easily digested and absorbed by the system as cod liver oil in the form of Scott's Emulsion, and that is the reason it is so helpful in consumption where its use must be continuous.

¶ We will send you a sample free.

¶ Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.



Scott & Bowne
Chemists
409 Pearl Street
New York

50c. and $1; all druggists

QUEER CRADLES.

What Children Are Rocked In—Just as Happy.

When a baby is born in Guinea all sorts of funny things happen to it. Its mother buries it in the sand up to its waist, so it cannot get into bad mischief, and this is the only cradle it knows anything about.

The little Lapp infant is cradled in a shoe—his mother's. This is a big affair covered with skin and stuffed with soft moss. This can be hung on a tree or covered up with snow while mamma goes to church or any place where babies are not invited.

The baby of India rides in a basket which hangs from its mother's head or from her hip, or in a hammock. In some parts the baby's nose is adorned with a nose ring, and in others its face is wrapped in a veil like its mother.

The Chinese baby is tied to the back of an older child.

The Mongolian infants travel about in bags slung on a camel's back.

In some countries the mothers lay their babies where a stream of water falls on their heads. This is to make them tough, which it does unless the babies die as a result of this treatment. Another mother covers her baby's head with paste, while the Tartar baby is covered with butter. The Turkish baby is salted—perhaps to keep it sweet—while the worst fate of all falls to the lot of the newly born children in Bulgaria. Their mothers put a hot omelette on the little ones' heads to make them solid and protect them from sunstroke. The Bulgarian baby doesn't like it any better than you would. He makes a great howl about it, but it is not a bit of use. His mother thinks she knows better about some things than he does, so he has to submit, which he does with a very bad grace indeed.

PARIS A WELL LIGHTED CITY.

Strange Contrast With Conditions in Most American Cities.

Paris offers a strange contrast to London (and to most American cities) in the matter of street lighting. London is woefully somber at night, except at certain points where concert halls and "gin mills" are numerous, whereas Paris is brilliantly lighted everywhere. Nothing so astonishes the American visitor as the long lines of brilliant gas lamps (incandesant burners, all of which function perfectly) reaching down each and every street to sparkling perspectives of diamond strings. Do you feel disposed to shrug your shoulders and cry out that it is garish and unrestful? Please don't. It is a grand success and a joy forever. If you doubt it, come over here and see for yourselves. I have carefully observed the placement of lampposts and find that in some places there is one every twenty feet; in less favored localities, one every forty or fifty feet, while the little streets have them at intervals of about 200 feet. In the case of the poor little streets the lighting is, at the worst, admirable not to say magnificent. What does all this cost? It costs too much, from our enlightened (or unlighted) point of view. We are content to grope about in the dark streets. The Parisian abhors darkness (as he should) and is willing to pay for light, even though he may pay pretty dearly for it.

A liquid cold cure and the only Cough Syrup which moves the bowels—works all cold out of the system—is Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. Clears the head and throat and makes weak lungs strong. Best for croup, whooping cough, etc. Children love it. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Plea for Shorter Hours.

President Mitchell of the Mine Workers' made an interesting statement in his Tamaqua speech, when he said: "I do not ask for the eight-hour day as a matter of sentiment, but as a mattor of good citizenship. A man can do more work in eight hours than in ten hours. Do you know that in the soft coal regions more coal is produced per man in an eight-hour day than was produced in a ten-hour day?" Let's see, who was the lawyer who said that he could do a year's work in eleven months, but not in twelve?—Boston Globe.

A Cough Syrup which drives a cold out of the system by acting as a cathartic on the bowels is offered in Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. Clears the throat, strengthens the lungs and cronchial tubes. The mother's friend and the children's favorite. Best for croup, whooping cough etc. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Shells for Holy Water.

Tridacna shells are very commonly used in churches in Europe for holy water basins and even fonts. The largest, perhaps, are those in use in St. Peter's Rome. These shells attain a weight of 500 pounds (the two valves together), the animal itself sometimes being twenty pounds in weight. The word "tridacna" is from the Greek tridaknos (eaten at three bites), but who could eat a twenty-pound animal at three bites?—St. Nicholas.

Do not be deceived by counterfeits when you buy Witch Hazel Salve. The name of E. C. DeWitt & Co. is on every box of the genuine. Piles in their worst form will soon pass away if you will apply DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve night and morning. Best for cuts, burns, boils, tetter, eczema, etc. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Long-Separated Partners Fight.

George Maybell and Ire Hoeye, once friends and partners in business, met in the street in Fresno, Cal., the other day, after not having seen each other for twenty-five years, and at once began to fight over $5 that one owed the other.

There is no cough medicine so popular as Foley's Honey and Tar. It contains no opiates or poisons and never fails to cure. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Use Sweet Diplomacy.

The women who have their own sweet way in all things are generally of the seemingly yielding class. The real strength of their nature is masked by an unfailing good nature that disarms others. They usually disclaim all inclination to do aught but please others and find their world ready to do their bidding. Clever women they are, and would there were more of them.

Physicians Prescribe It.

Many broad minded physicians prescribe Foley's Honey and Tar, as they have never found so safe and reliable a remedy for throat and lung troubles as this great medicine. Sold by J. H. Swan.

United States Forest Reserves.

The United States forest reserves now number sixty-two. They lie chiefly in the high mountain regions of the west and are of primary importance in maintaining and protecting the watersheds of the irrigation plants building by the government.

Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds; reliable, tried and tested, safe and sure. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Love Cannot Be Purchased.

Remember this, you cannot measure love by what you gain by it, but only by what you give. If you have it not, you will never find it. Nor can you sell your soul for the price of it, for thus you would only be selling the thing you were trying to buy.—Exchange.

Foley's Honey and Tar always stops the cough and heals the lungs. Refuse substitutes. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Steam Shovels to Mine Gold.

In Alaska they do not do things by halves. Miners are now engaged in turning the course of King river so as to leave dry about three miles of its bed and to mine this auriferous gravel with steam shovels.

W. A. Herren, of Finch, Ark., writes, "I wish to report that Foley's Kidney Cure has cured a terrible case of of kidney and bladder trouble that two doctors had given up." Sold by J. H. Swan.

At His Own Hearth.

A father owes it to his family to keep pace with them in their amusements, not allowing himself to get rusty or to have an entirely different set of ideas and occupations. The members of his family cannot enter into his business or professional life; when he leaves after breakfast he becomes a mystery to them; but he can on his return go to the theater, the party or the concert and should try to make himself a part of them, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. The sons and the daughters in their turn should have every delicate attention, every agreeable accomplishment, ready to make home delightful to the father who works for them.

HUMOUR of the DAY

A Handicap.

Mrs. Hiram Offen—How long were you in your last place?

New Servant—Just a month, ma'am.

Mrs. Hiram Offen—Indeed? What was the trouble?

New Servant—Th' trouble was that I got sick an' couldn't l'ave no sooner.—Philadelphia Press.

Keeps Cows.

City Friend—Do you keep a cow?

Mr. Oulotz of Drearyhurst—I have a strong suspicion that I do. What I have to pay my milkman every week certainly ought to be enough to keep two or three cows.

Preferred Creditors.

"Pa, what's a preferred creditor?"

"The kind I prefer is the one who is willing to take it for granted that I'll pay him just as soon as I can conveniently spare the money."

Wired.

Hicks—Charley wired me last night.

Weber—What an absurd expression! "Wired!" As if you were a champagne bottle or a cheap bouquet!

True Enough.

"Now, then, children," said the teacher, "what is it we want most in this world to make us perfectly happy?"

"Do things we ain't got," shouted the bright boy in the back seat.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Proof Positive.

Lawyer—You say you were sitting in a room, could not see the road, heard nothing, and yet you swear, sir, that an automobile passed at 7 o'clock.

Witness—Certainly; I smelt it.—Puck.

Can Sleep There, Too.

"Why don't you come to church, Sunday mornings?" asked the deacon.

"Oh, I like to sleep Sunday mornings," replied the neighbor.

"Oh, well, that's all right; come anyway."—Yonkers Statesman.

Third Rail.

Eastern Man, visiting in the West—Has the third rail reached your town yet?

Western Man—Sure thing! We rode a man out of town on Monday, another man on Wednesday, and the third was rode out of town to-night!—Yonkers Statesman.

Test of Companionship.

"Is it true that you and Bliggins no longer speak?"

"Yes. He is one of those hopelessly disagreeable people. He insisted on calling attention to how much better time his dollar watch keeps than my $200 chronometer."

Disinterested.

"Are you in favor of an extra session of congress?"

"Yes," answered Farmer Corntossel. "We sent a feller to congress to keep him out o' this neighborhood an' I'm in favor of anything that'll promote that object."—Washington Star.

Willie's Theory.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a drunkard?

Pa—A man who gets drunk, my son.

Little Willie—Then I suppose a tankard is a man who gets tanked, isn't he, pa?

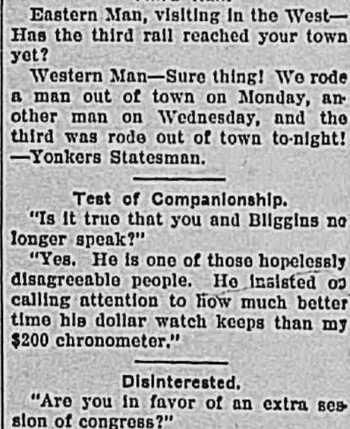
The End of It.

"I have disproved that old saying that 'a barking dog doesn't bite.'"

"You have?"

"Yes. That dog of Crabbe's barked at me this morning and it bit the dust."

Wanted to End the Supply.



Willie—Say, ma, do storks bring de babies?

Mamma—Yes, Willie.

Willie—Say, ma, can I take pa's rifle and go huntin' dis afternoon?

Natural Deduction.

"Money talks," quoted the man with a slight touch of the proverb habit.

"That," said the cynical person, "may explain why Demosthenes filled his mouth with rocks when he undertook to learn oratory."

Answered Without Hesitation.

"My boy," asked the school-teacher, "what is the chief end of man?"

"Why, the end his head's on," replied the youngster."—Baltimore Herald.

Ayer's

Take cold easily? Throat tender? Lungs weak? Any relatives have consumption? Then a cough means a great

Cherry Pectoral

deal to you. Follow your doctor's advice and take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It heals, strengthens, prevents.

"For 40 years I have depended on Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds. I know it greatly strengthens weak lungs."
MRS. P. A. ROBINSON, Saline, Mich.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for **Weak Lungs**

Ayer's Pills increase the activity of the liver, and thus aid recovery.

He Did Not Speak.

Gabrielle D'Annunzio is not approved by the church, for when it was announced that he, as the literary light of the Abruzzi regions, would make the address at the opening of the exhibition of art at Chieti the archbishop informed, the managers that in that case all the interesting objects gathered from the churches in his province would be withdrawn. As this would have left comparatively little of the show, D'Annunzio didn't speak.

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A SWAGGER, NOBBY STYLE MUCH FAVORED BY MEN WHO DRESS CORRECTLY

For those who like pronounced patterns, such as the checks and stripes in fancy worsteds, etc., there is no coat more comfortable or stylish than the single or double breasted belt or tourist coat. In a way, it is a sort of winter negligee coat, especially suitable for traveling, winter sports, etc. Its length and ample fullness make it an especially swagger garment for young men.



The peerless K. N. & F. workmanship bring out the splendid shoulders, collars and general "hang" of the coat to perfection. It may be worn with or without the belt, as desired. We consider it one of the handsomest styles of the season.

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Up-to-date Clothier Antioch, Illinois

ADJOINING TOWNS

From our Staff of Able Correspondents.

LAKE VILLA, ILL.

Mr. B. H. Overton, of Antioch, visited here Monday.

Mrs. H. J. Nelson and Miss Olive Nelson were in Grayslake Saturday.

Mr. Tom Brompton, of Antioch, visited here Monday.

Mr. P. M. Lund was in Chicago Monday.

Dr. F. S. Morrell was in Antioch Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. McMahon returned home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John McDougal, of Antioch, visited friends here Saturday.

Mr. Edgar Kerr spent Sunday with his parents.

Mr. Higley, of Grayslake, was seen on our streets Thursday.

Miss Florance Watson was home Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Axtell, of Rochester, Wis., and Miss Lillie Watson, of Antioch, attended the wedding of Miss Alice Dodge.

Miss Hargraves, of Chicago, addressed the members of the Epworth League on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rinkel and daughter, of Grant, Oklahoma, visited relatives here the past week.

Mr. Lee Strang, of Grayslake, visited friends here Saturday evening and had a delightful time. Ask him.

Mr. and Mrs. Harbaugh and children attended the horse show at Chicago Saturday.

GRAYSLAKE, ILL.

Mr. Dormer, of Chicago, visited over Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. Summerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Barstow, of Wheaton, spent Sunday and Monday here.

Rev. Martin was given a reception at the M. E. church on Friday evening and a pleasant time was had.

E. B. Sherman returned home from Texas on Saturday delighted with the country and its prospects.

Mrs. W. Edwards and Mrs. N. Smith have been spending a few days with relatives at Elgin.

Work on repairing Mr. Pester's residence has been completed. A new porch, a bay window and a bathroom were built, which adds greatly to its appearance.

Mr. Reynolds' sister, Mrs. Howard, who stayed with him the past ten months, left on Tuesday for Greenfield where she will spend some time with relatives.

The death of Mrs. Jessie Farr occurred at her home here on Monday morning. She had been a long and patient sufferer of consumption, and always cheerful to the last, and when the end came she peacefully slept away. She was a member of the Congregational church here, having united with it a number of years ago. She leaves to mourn a son, Plinnie, of Seattle, and daughter Ettie, who resided with her mother here, and other relatives. She was 47 years of age. On account of waiting for her son to arrive here her funeral services will not be held until Friday.

MILLBURN, ILL.

Miss Carrie Bater returned from Antioch last Friday.

G. H. Harris' mother of Chicago is here visiting.

Mrs. Cropley of Antioch was visiting with Mrs. Dodge last week.

Mrs. Starkweather of Rockford was here for a few days last week visiting old friends.

Mrs. Jeanette Matthews returned Friday from Kenosha where she has been visiting with relatives and friends.

The monthly song service will be Sunday evening, Nov. 5. A good turnout is expected.

The marriage of Miss Alice E. Dodge, daughter of Mrs. Sarah Dodge, to Clarence Bock took place on Thursday, Oct. 26, the ceremony being performed by Rev. F. T. Lee of Maywood, assisted by Rev. A. W. Safford of Millburn. Miss Vera Worden acted as bridesmaid and Mr. Allen Bock of Libertyville as best man. Only the immediate relatives were present. The out of town visitors were Mr. and Mrs. John Buss, Mrs. Axtell and Mrs. Leslie Kamper of Rochester, Wis., Mrs. Tukey and daughter of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. David White, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Minto and Bertha White of Loon Lake, and Miss Emma White of Michigan. They received many pretty and useful presents. Mr. and Mrs. Bock went on a short wedding trip and are at home to their friends at Mrs. Sarah Dodge's. Congratulations.

TREVOR, WIS.

Mr. Watson left on Thursday for Denver, Col., where he will spend the winter.

Mrs. Edgar returned from her visit with her sister in Minnesota on Friday.

Mrs. George Patrick visited friends in Kenosha the last of the week.

Mrs. Charles Sibley of Antioch was a Trevor visitor Thursday.

The Ladies Aid society will meet with Mrs. John Turnock on Thursday, Nov. 2.

It is reported there are ninety thousand western sheep in pasture and in the yards.

Will Evans and family were guests of sister, Mrs. Edward Shotliff, of Bristol on Sunday.

George Barhyte and wife will soon occupy their new home, having purchased the corner house of his mother.

Mr. Matthews moved his family and household goods to Kenosha on Saturday where they will make their home in the future. Mr. Fields and family of Chicago will occupy the house vacated by them.

HICKORY, ILL.

Miss Effie Pickles spent last week at Russell.

Rev. McGee spent Sunday at George Edwards.

Mrs. D. B. Webb has been visiting relatives in Chicago the past week.

Mrs. Eva Taylor and Miss Ennis, of Chicago, are spending their vacation at Mr. Kennedy.

The C. I. society will meet with Miss Florance Kennedy on Wednesday afternoon Nov. 8. Everybody invited to attend.

Mr. Rockefeller has been elected a member by the American Humorists Association. This was just to show that the association could be humerous when it tried.

WAS ONE ON HIM.

President Forgets His Purse and Cannot Pay Check.

When President Roosevelt made his western trip, while running for vice-president, he arose early one morning, according to his habit, and went into the dining car for a cup of coffee. The train had stopped at a little cross-road station. While Col. Roosevelt was waiting for his coffee one of the newspaper reporters from New York entered the dining car for breakfast.

"Sit down here, governor," said Col. Roosevelt, "and have a cup of coffee with me."

"Never mind governor," replied the reporter, as he took out his notebook and began a dispatch to his paper. "I've got just twenty minutes to write this yarn while they are switching about the yards, and, besides, I'm going to take something more than coffee."

"That's all right," replied Col. Roosevelt, "take whatever you like:"

After the colonel had finished his cup of coffee he asked for the waiters check including what the reporter had ordered, but found that he had left his purse in the private car and had only 25 cents with him. The private car had been switched away off in the yards, and Col. Roosevelt, beaming with good humor over the joke on himself, said: "Remember, John, that the coffee is on me," and gave the waiter a dime.—Success.

Where Licorice Grows.

"I do not suppose there is a child in this country," said the candy salesman, "who doesn't know what 'lickrish' is, as they usually call it, though it is spelled 'licorice,' and when it is in the stick form they love to suck it and get as much of its blackness on their faces as they can. They are fond of chewing the root, too, for it has a sweet and pleasant taste. But I fancy that few of them know where it comes from and what it is. It comes from the countries lying along the Mediterranean sea, and two million dollars worth of it are used annually in the United States, but not by the kids. Most of it goes into chewing tobacco, though not a little is used in various medicines. What we see in the raw, is not a twig of a tree, as some suppose, but a root of a very pretty and dainty plant with green and silver leaves. The roots are very large and full of juice when green, but they shrivel up as we know them, when they are dried for market. There are great licorice plantations in the countries where it is raised, and it is a source of much revenue to the cultivators. Some effort has been made to raise it in the south of England, where it is set out in rows, between cabbages and potatoes. However, there is more money in cabbages and potatoes, so far. I wouldn't be surprised if it could be raised in certain parts of the United States."—Montreal Herald.

Will Willing, Wind Weak.

Mayor Story, of Atlantic City, was condemning those Menhaden fishermen who dredge the Atlantic at points illegally near the shore for fish that is only used for fertilizer. At the same time the Mayor pointed out the difficulty of catching and punishing these fishermen. He said:

"On account of the sinful waste of good fish that they cause, we would be only too glad to prosecute these men, but the means to detect and identify them are not often at hand. We have the will but not the power to punish. We are like the trumpeter in an Atlantic City band.

"This man, a native of Germany, was practicing one night a trumpet obligato, but he did not play anything like loud enough.

"'Louder, louder,' said the leader.

"And the trumpeter redoubled his efforts.

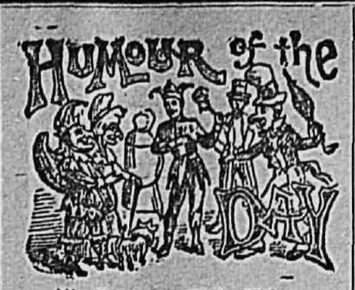
"'Louder, louder.'

"And he put on still more steam.

"'Louder, louder, louder!'

"The trumpeter banged down his trumpet and glared at the leader with eyes that started from their sockets.

"'It's all ferry vell,' he spluttered, 'to say "louder, louder," but vare iss de vind?'"



His Tongue a Trifle Thick.

Mr. Jonsmith—How did you catch that awful cold?

Mr. Tombrown—It is the result, sir, of my inability readily to pronounce barbarous combinations of consonants.

Mr. Jonsmith—Why, how's that?

Mr. Tombrown—I forgot my latchkey last night and was obliged to ring the bell when I got home. And because I was unable to repeat with instant fluency the ridiculous expression, "Six slim, slick saplings," my wife refused to unlock the door.

His Snort.

"Now, if this latest wholesale marryin' scoundrel should happen to git loose," snarled the Pohick philosopher: "I'll bet he'd have an offer of matrimony inside o' thirty minutes. An' yet we wonder at our divorce statistics!"

So saying, he launched a kick at the postoffice cat that had it reached its mark would have seriously discommoded that feline.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Mystery Explained.

Jacob had just kissed Rachel.

Then he lifted up his voice and wept.

"Why do you do that?" asked Rachel.

"Because," he sobbed, "it didn't seem to surprise you! I am not the first young man you have kissed!"

But he forgave her to such an extent that he served her father fourteen years for her.—Chicago Tribune

Vain Regret.

"There is only one thing I am sorry for," said the man who had been beaten in a lawsuit.

"What's that?" asked the sympathetic friend.

"My lawyer, in addressing the jury called them gentlemen instead of horse thieves. It would be such a satisfaction now if he had told the truth."—Illinois State Journal.

Where the Damage Was.

"I heard you were run into by a trolley car, Sam. Is that true?"

"Oh, yes, sah, dat's de gospel truf, sah. *De car struck me on de head,* sah."

"Couldn't have been much damage done, Sam. You don't look as if you'd been hurt."

"Oh, well, boss yer jist oughter see de car!"—Yonkers Statesman.

How He Extricated Himself.

She—Would you have me believe I am the first girl you ever proposed to?

He—Goodness, no! I suppose I've asked a dozen.

She—And they all refused you?

He—Of course. Every one of them knew I was head over heels in love with you.

She—You dear boy!—Boston Transcript.

It Might Be Arranged.

"As far as I am concerned," she said, "I'd rather be an old man's darling than a young man's slave."

"Is there no hope for me, then?" the trembling boy asked.

"Well, of course, if you really care for me—and—and wish to have me. I suppose I could persuade papa to give you a job."

Keeping the Funnier Efforts.

The beauty—I've had lots of poems written to me, both serious and humorous, but I've kept only the serious ones.

The other girl—They were better than the others?

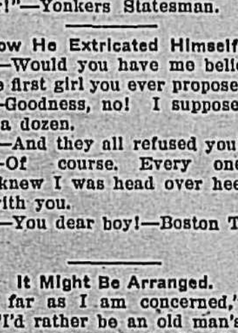
The beauty—Oh, no, but they were much funnier!—Smart Set.

Some Improvement Expected.

Editor (to artist)—I refused this drawing a year ago. Why do you bring it here again.

Artist—I thought you would have more experience by this time and know a good drawing when you see it.

A Rough Estimate.



Father—In asking for the hand of my daughter, young man, I trust you fully realize the exact value of the prize you seek.

Prospective Son-in-law—Well—er—I had not figured it quite so close as that, but I guessed it at about half a million.—Chicago Journal.

Liked It So.

"How's business, my man?"

"Dull, sir, thank you."

"Too bad."

"No, sir—like it that way."

"How's that—are you lazy?"

"No, sir—I'm a scissors grinder."

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The Antioch News.

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ANTIOCH, - - - ILLINOIS.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK

John Glavish was killed, two others were seriously injured, and a dozen others had a narrow escape from the flames in a fire that destroyed the priest's house at Nazareth orphanage, a Roman Catholic boys' institution, three miles from Raleigh, N. C.

Attorney General Rogers of Arkansas and Campbell R. Stevenson, his assistant, have filed suits against the Armour Packing Company, Armour & Co., the Swift Packing Company and the Cudahy Packing Company, alleging violations of the Arkansas anti-trust law.

Emperor Nicholas has issued a manifesto giving to the Russian people civil liberty, the inviolability of person, freedom of conscience, speech and assembly, extended suffrage and a representative lawmaking body. To carry out these reforms Count Witte is named as premier-president.

Walter Scott, the mysterious miner from Death Valley, who made the record-breaking trip from the coast to Chicago, was hurled from an automobile in which he was making a fast run on a wager in Los Angeles, and sustained injuries which, it is thought, will cause his death. Physicians say the "speed maniac's" back is broken.

Dr. Antoine Varicle, the proprietor of the International Polar Institute, which proposes to send a party of the best-known scouts of the Klondike country on an expedition to the north pole, has reached Seattle from Dawson. Dr. Varicle said he proposed to leave Seattle next July, if the expedition could be organized by that time.

A railway accident resulting in the loss of two lives occurred on the Canadian Pacific at Dinorwic, Man. A special immigration train had stopped for water at Dinorwic when a freight train from the east dashed into it, killing two women, injuring five other passengers and setting the passenger coaches on fire. Three coaches were destroyed.

First Lieut. George W. Brandle of the First United States infantry, stationed at Fort Porter, N. Y., committed suicide in his room by shooting himself in the left breast with his revolver. He had been a sufferer from acute melancholia, brought on, it is said, by chronic gastritis, contracted when he was serving in the Philippines from 1899 to 1903.

Santa Fe train No. 1 was wrecked four miles east of Kansas City. Thirteen persons were killed and thirty-three injured. The wrecked train was one of the heaviest and fastest in the service, was composed of regular coaches, chair cars, tourist sleepers and Pullman sleepers. The wreck occurred at what is known as Rock Creek, where the Santa Fe tracks cross those of the Missouri Pacific on a trestle. It is stated that the train was derailed by striking a broken rail and all the cars went down the embankment.

At the risk of his own life, 14-year-old Adolph Jacobson forced his way through a solid wall of flame, and, with a sheet taken from their bed, lowered his two younger brothers to safety from a fire, in which his mother and baby sister perished, and which destroyed their home in Aurora, Neb. Simon Jacobson, the husband and father, was severely burned in futile efforts to save his wife. To reach and rescue his brothers, Adolph had to make his way up one flight of stairs when the house was a mass of flames. An attempt to start the kitchen fire with kerosene started the conflagration.

BREVITIES.

The population of Greater New York, as counted by the State bureau June 1, is 4,014,304; 3,437,202 in 1900.

Mrs. Margaret Todd, 80 years old, a wealthy New York woman, disappeared and was found mangled by a train in Philadelphia.

A dispatch from Corunna, Spain, says that the Spanish armored cruiser Cardinal Cisneros foundered off Villanova after striking a rock. All on board the vessel were saved.

After a jury trial in the federal court in Keokuk, Iowa, James Glass was found guilty of pirating the Ferris play, "Way Out West." This is the first case ever tried under the new copyright law.

By a vote of two Democrats against two Republicans the election board of New York refused to allow the name of William Travers Jerome to go on the official ballot as nominee for district attorney.

Life insurance inquisitors in New York find it necessary to extend the investigation to take in some of the fire companies and those issuing industrial insurance and policies on the lives of children.

Forty-five damage suits growing out of the eviction of miners last winter have been filed against the leading coal companies in the bituminous fields in West Virginia. The total amount of damages asked for is $112,000.

Rear Admiral Train, commander-in-chief of the American Asiatic squadron, and his son, a lieutenant, were attacked by a mob in China, and the son is held as a hostage, on account of the accidental shooting of a woman.

The American Sheet and Tin Plate Company has announced that a number idle tin plate mills in Indiana have resumed operations. The Humbert works of the American company, located at Connellsville, Pa., will resume at once.

Rocks thrown by a blast on the line of the Pennsylvania railroad near Cresswell crashed through the roof of a shanty in which a number of laborers were sleeping, killing one man and crushing the head of a child lying beside its mother. Several others were injured, one fatally.

Eugene Roach, 15 years old, climbed an electric light pole in Franklin, Pa., to show a younger brother how the sparks flew when he touched his knife to the wire. In falling the back of his neck struck the wire and the current nearly severed his head.

THRONE IN PERIL.

Czar's Army in Revolt and Ready to Battle for Liberty.

FIGHTING IN ODESSA.

Many Persons Meet Death in a Bloody Clash with Imperial Troops.

Scores Die in Battle All Over Empire, Rebels Being First to Attack—Cossacks Refuse to Fire on Citizens—Americans Appeal to Washington for Ship to Escape In—The Government Thought to Be Tottering to Its Fall.

The long-dreaded blow which may be destined to sweep the Romanoff dynasty from the throne of Russia has fallen. The army is in revolt. With anarchy stalking from one end of the land to the other, the army of Russia is beginning to align itself on the side of the revolutionists. Officers of the Imperial Guard have offered to assist in overthrowing the government. Where the troops of the empire remain loyal they are being made targets for the rifles of the rebels. Scores of persons have fallen in encounters at Odessa, Moscow, Tiflis, Kieff, Riga and other points. At the last named place Cossacks refused to fire on the crowds and were arrested. It is reported from Kieff that three regiments have mutinied, and that three battalions of infantry are preparing to revolt. The municipal council at Moscow, where an independent government was set up Saturday, has addressed a formal demand to the Czar for a constitution. The revolutionists are strongly barricaded and ready for more battle in the ancient capital.

Foreign residents, becoming alarmed, appealed to the government at Washington for permission to raise the American flag over a vessel to serve as a refuge for Americans. The revolutionists cut all the telegraph wires and Russia is now connected with the outer world by a single cable. The government telegraphers have struck, and soldiers are serving in their stead. All news from the interior indicates that the onslaught against the government troops has begun. In almost every instance the battles were brought on by the revolutionists, reversing the order of recent days, when the troops and police took the initiative.

The present turmoils in Russia differ from the outbreaks of the past both in extent and in character. The telegrams are a mass of shreds and patches of fact and rumor. The course of events is extremely difficult to follow or forecast. And yet it seems possible to distinguish certain broad lines of movement.

The upheaval seems to be national to an extent unknown before. All over European Russia railway traffic is suspended and telegraphic communication difficult or impossible. The water, lighting, and other public services of the great cities have ceased. Business on large or wholesale lines is apparently paralyzed. Only local retail hand to mouth trade seems to be going on. On its side the government seems unwontedly reluctant to resort to downright force for the restoration of normal conditions. The revolutionists seem intent on letting the government act first, and the government seems uncertain how it can safely act.

There are reports of at least the tentative establishment of a "provisional government" by the revolutionists at Moscow—of an attempt at government either in organized opposition to the Czar's or in its place. This may mean much or little, but from all these circumstances one conclusion may be safely drawn. That is that the present Russian upheaval is not merely unorganized and sentimental discontent, but has within it definite ideas of the things to be done and how to do them.

Progress of the Revolution.

Officers of the imperial guard align themselves on the side of the revolutionists.

Municipal council of Moscow, where independent government was set up, make formal demand on the Czar for a constitution.

Indecision of Czar and inactivity of administrative officials leaves nation practically headless, with anarchy gaining the upper hand.

Rebellion takes organized form in Moscow, Tiflis and Odessa, in which three cities scores fall in battle.

Two regiments of imperial guards demolish their barracks in St. Petersburg, and three provincial regiments are reported to have mutinied.

Committee of strikers, arrested after bold demands on municipal council, are immediately released by Gen. Trepoff at the request of the official body.

State Department at Washington is appealed to for permission to hoist American flag on ship as refuge for Americans.

Telegraph and cable lines are crippled, leaving Russia connected with the outside world by a single cable.

Guiding hand of revolution still is invisible and thought to be outside the domain of the Czar. Father Gopon, in exile, reported to have left Christiania for the continent.

Unconfirmed rumor current that Emperor Nicholas has fled by ship to Denmark.

THE CAPTAIN---"MORE OIL, YOUR MAJESTY."



—Chicago Tribune.

COSSACKS DEAL DEATH.

Cold-Blooded Slaughter by the Czar's Mounted Soldiers in Odessa.

A dispatch from Odessa says there were two serious conflicts there Sunday between the troops and a mob, in which many persons were killed and wounded. It is impossible to fix even approximately the number of the victims. The officials in charge of the hospitals, cemeteries and lock-ups are strictly forbidden to give the slightest information. The dead and wounded, whose numbers must be considerable, have been removed by the police and hidden out of sight of inquirers. Infantry, of whose loyalty the authorities are doubtful, are kept in barracks and the cossacks and gendarmes, who show no disinclination to shoot down people on sight, are left to deal with the crowds.

At one barricaded corner Sunday a student, on the appearance of the Cossacks, mounted the barricade and appealed to them to join the people instead



A STUDENT DEMONSTRATION.

of killing their brothers who were struggling for the freedom of their common country. The Cossacks answered with four volleys, killing nine and wounding about forty persons. Similar scenes are occurring everywhere. The crowds fleeing before the charging Cossacks invade private houses and hide in garrets and on the roofs. Many private apartments have been converted into temporary hospitals for the succor of wounded refugees.

St. Petersburg up to Monday continued outwardly calm, but there was the most intense excitement beneath the surface. The strike committee continued to restrain the people from violence, this being considered the best means of attaining the ends in view. The committeemen believe that the longer an open collision, which would force a show of hands, can be avoided the better their chances. The army, they say, is being gradually won over to the people's cause. Only the Cossacks are absolutely faithful to the existing regime.

The news from the provinces indicates that the authorities are getting control in some sections, but generally the situation is growing worse instead of improving. In many places the students and strikers are fighting the "Black Hundred," as the bands of roughs are termed.

The demands of the people are increasing proportionately with the success of the demonstrations. The cry for a constituent assembly is now almost universal, but the "Reds" declare that even that would not satisfy the people, and add that there "must be some lamp-post work."

At Odessa there were persistent rumors in circulation Monday that the crews of the vessels composing the Black Sea fleet mutinied on arriving at Samsun, on the coast of Asia Minor, killed Admirals Birileff and Chonkuin and sailed back to Sebastopol after hoisting the revolutionary flag. The authorities are confiscating all political telegrams.

J. W. Trigg of Anniston, Ala., was shot dead and Chief of Police Dill wounded by L. A. Pippin, overseer of the city streets. Pippin had been drinking.

CHURCH DELEGATES TO MEET.

Representatives of Thirty Denominations to Assemble in New York.

Five hundred or more delegates will soon gather in New York City for a week's session of the interchurch conference on federation. At a committee meeting the executive committee and its various subcommittees reported that practically everything is in readiness for what is more than likely to prove the most important meeting ever held in this country, at which a large number of religious bodies have official representation.

The delegates to meet in New York will represent about thirty evangelical denominations, and most of these bodies will be further represented by addresses made by their leading clergymen and laymen. Just what will result from the conference cannot be positively foretold, but it is expected that the delegates will take action in favor of a permanent organization.

An impression prevails that the coming meeting is one of the National Federation of Churches. This is not so, as the relation of that organization to the interchurch conference on federation is merely that, at the request of one of the larger denominations, it issued the call for the conference, asking the evangelical bodies, those held to be in accord on the fundamental basis for Christian work, to name delegates to a conference at which methods in which these bodies might act in concert on lines held by them in common might be considered.

PANAMA CANAL IN 1915.

Engineer Randolph Thinks It Will Be Ready Then.

Isham Randolph, one of the members of the board of consulting engineers for the Panama canal, has written a letter to Zina R. Carter, president of the sanitary district of Chicago, in which he discusses canal conditions. The isthmian canal commission has made the letter public.

Mr. Randolph says he expects the canal to be completed before 1915. The work of preparation, he says, is going on speedily and when the equipment is on hand and the organization perfected at least 24,000 men will be required on the canal. Much of the present labor is worthless because the demand is larger than the supply. The application of the eight-hour system to the canal he regards as a lamentable mistake and will add about 25 per cent to the cost of labor.

Mr. Randolph says the whole line is "cluttered up with abandoned French machinery" which cost about $30,000,000 and is now valueless. He declares that any statements foreshadowing the report of the consulting engineers "can be set down as the manufacture of a news monger."

OLD WORLD NOTABLES

Adolph Carnot, mentioned for president of France, is a brother of the murdered president of that name.

Paul Heyse, said to be the most famous living German novelist, is almost as well known in America as in the fatherland.

The Duke of Sutherland is one of the greatest land owners in the world, his holdings being only exceeded by the Czar and the Esterhazy family.

Gen. Pierron, who at Sedan burned the colors of the French regiments so that they might not fall into the hands of the Germans, has just died at Versailles.

The Pope has conferred on Anton Lang, the peasant who acted the part of Christ in the Oberammergau Passion Play, the Cross of Honor of Pro Ecclesia et Pontifice.

The Earl of Aberdeen belongs to perhaps the longest lived family in the British peerage. The title, which was granted in 1682, was in the possession of the fourth bearer only in 1860.

The Emperor and Empress of Germany have let it be understood that they will not receive presents of any kind on the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding, which will occur next year.

RUSSIA NOW FREE

Emperor Nicholas II. Grants His Subjects Liberty.

AUTOCRACY AT END

The Last Absolute Monarchy of Europe Passes Into History.

Emperor Surrenders the Absolute Rights of the Romanoffs and Gives the Helm to Peace Envoy as Premier-President—Czar Yields to Uprising by Whole Empire and Promise of Constitutional Form of Government Brings Signs of Peace.

The autocracy of Russia is no more. The absolute reign of the Romanoffs has ceased and the people's fight for liberty has been won.

In an imperial manifesto Monday night Emperor Nicholas surrendered and Count Witte came into power as minister-president, with an imperial mandate which will enable him to convert the farcical national assembly into a real legislative body elected by greatly extended suffrage and to confer upon the people fundamental civil liberties, including free speech.

The conditions of the imperial mandate grant to the people of Russia freedom of the press, the right of assembly and the immunity of the person, including the right of habeas corpus.

The municipal council, after reading the imperial manifesto at its sitting Monday evening, dispatched the following telegram to the Emperor:

"The council welcomes with delight the long-desired tidings of freedom, firmly relying on a bright future for our dear fatherland. Hurrah for the emperor of a free people."

Text of Emperor's Ukase.

The following is the text of the imperial manifesto issued by the Czar:

"We, Nicholas II., by the grace of God emperor and autocrat of all the Russias, grand duke of Finland, etc., declare to all our faithful subjects that the troubles and agitation in our capitals and in numerous other places fill our heart with excessive pain and sorrow.

"The happiness of the Russian sovereign is indissolubly bound up with the happiness of our people, and the sorrow of our people is the sorrow of the sovereign.

"From the present disorders may arise great national disruption. They menace the integrity and unity of our empire.

"The supreme duty imposed upon us by our sovereign office requires us to efface ourself and to use all the force and reason at our command to hasten in securing the unity and co-ordination of the power of the central government and to assure the success of the measures for pacification in all circles of public life, which are essential to the well being of our people.

Directs the Government.

"We therefore direct our government to carry out our inflexible will in the following manner:

"1. To extend to the population the immutable foundations of civic liberty, based on the real inviolability of person, freedom of conscience, speech, union and association.

"2. Without suspending the already ordered elections to the state douma, to invite to participation in the douma, so far as the limited time before the convocation of the douma will permit, those classes of the population now completely deprived of electoral rights, leaving the ultimate development of the principle of the electoral right in general to the newly established legislative order of things.

"3. To establish as an unchangeable rule that no law shall be enforceable without the approval of the state douma, and that it shall be possible for the elected of the people to exercise real participation in the supervision of the legality of the acts of the authorities appointed by us.

"We appeal to all faithful sons of Russia to remember their duty toward the fatherland, to aid in terminating these unprecedented troubles and to apply their forces, in co-operation with us, to the restoration of calm and peace upon our natal soil.

"NICHOLAS."

How the News Is Received.

The news spread like wildfire throughout the city. The revolutionists, and active agitators generally, declared loudly that the government's promises would no longer suffice, and that the strike must be continued.

In fact, an hour after the news became known the revolutionists took occasion to throw the first bomb in St. Petersburg used since the strike began. The incident occurred near the polytechnic school, but there was no fatality.

Practically all classes, except the socialists and the extreme radicals, however, read the document with delight and amazement, declaring that it could not fail to rally the moderates to the support of Count Witte.

Telegraphic Brevities.

Protesting his innocence to the last, John Rooney was hanged at Bismarck, N. D., for the murder of Harold Sweet on Aug. 20, 1902. He walked on to the trap singing a song of his own composition.

COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL

Chicago. Developments have continued to affirm the most optimistic confidence in the strong position upon which business progresses. Little more than twelve months have passed since the industrial tide began its rise, but the period which in the meantime elapsed evidently has been one of gathering strength rather than exhaustion.

Considering the enormous demands placed upon productive capacity during recent months, the volume of new needs now being secured for delivery well into the future is of such remarkable proportions as to occasion surprise. Requirements for transportation and construction appear to be greater than hitherto, resulting in commitments which draw upon furnaces, mills and factories enormously. Distributive operations make steady gains and increased complaints as to delays testify to the inadequacy of carrying facilities to cope with the unprecedented freight offerings.

Dealings in staple merchandise are well sustained. Lower temperature has stimulated the buying of seasonable necessaries, the aggregate of sales indicating that the purchasing power of consumers is at its best. Wholesale branches are receiving supplementary orders and bookings are fairly active, especially in textile fabrics, footwear, clothing and food products. Improvement is seen in the demand for furniture, carpets and jewelry. Forwarding to interior points maintains good volume. Country advices reflect encouraging conditions, there being extensive buying of farm needs and expanding store trade.

Large augmentation in the forward bookings of iron and steel, inability to accumulate surplus stocks and premiums for urgent needs, indicate prevailing conditions in the leading manufactures. Railroads make additional heavy commitments for rolling stock and rails, car building forces are increased and other factors enter into expanding activity. More pressure upon output is noted in farm implements, heavy machinery and hardware, while most of the forges and foundries are rushed. New building reaches unusual volume, material is scarce and high, and the leather working trade is seasonably brisk.

Failures reported in the Chicago district number twenty-six, against twenty-three last week and thirty-five a year ago.—Dun's Review of Trade.

New York. Trade reports are rather more irregular, but industry is still at higher tension. Heavy rains West and too high temperatures South and East have exercised an influence, but back of this is to be reckoned the fact that wholesale trade has been active for three months past and some quieting is naturally in order. Colder weather now advancing is reported stimulating retail trade and influencing re-order business with jobbers. Car shortages are becoming more acute. Bank clearings now compare with large totals a year ago and gains are small, in fact trifling. The price situation is strong as a whole, though some weaknesses, as in sugar, corn, hog products and raw silk, and quiet in other lines of raw material, point to demand having been satisfied. Business failures in the United States for the week ended Oct. 10 number 178, against 183 last week, 227 in the like week of 1904, 216 in 1903, 194 in 1902 and 223 in 1901. In Canada failures for the week number thirty-one, as against thirty-one last week and thirty-nine in this week a year ago.—Bradstreet's Commercial Report.

THE MARKETS

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, $4.00 to $6.40; hogs, prime heavy, $4.00 to $5.25; sheep, fair to choice, $3.00 to $5.75; wheat, No. 2, 88c to 90c; corn, No. 2, 51c to 53c; oats, standard, 28c to 30c; rye, No. 2, 70c to 71c; hay, timothy, $8.50 to $12.50; prairie, $6.00 to $11.50; butter, choice creamery, 18c to 22c; eggs, fresh, 18c to 21c; potatoes, per bushel, 60c to 70c.

St. Louis—Cattle, $4.50 to $5.00; hogs, $4.00 to $5.00; sheep, $4.00 to $5.50; wheat, No. 2, 88c to 90c; corn, No. 2, 50c to 52c; oats, No. 2, 28c to 30c; rye, No. 2, 58c to 60c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, $4.00 to $4.85; hogs, $4.00 to $5.25; sheep, $2.00 to $5.25; wheat, No. 2, 87c to 89c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 52c to 53c; oats, No. 3 mixed, 30c to 31c; rye, No. 2, 69c to 71c.

Detroit—Cattle, $4.50 to $4.75; hogs, $4.00 to $5.10; sheep, $2.50 to $5.00; wheat, No. 2, 87c to 89c; corn, No. 3 yellow, 57c to 59c; oats, No. 3 white, 30c to 32c; rye, No. 2, 69c to 70c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 85c to 86c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 51c to 53c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 30c to 32c; rye, No. 2, 54c to 62c; clover seed, prime, $8.15.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, $4.00 to $5.75; hogs, fair to choice, $4.00 to $5.25; sh… to good …
$4.00
$5.00
Ne…
hogs, …
$5.50; …
corn, …
white, 5…
to 23c; eg…

ILLINOIS STATE NEWS

VETOES RESURRECTED BILL.

Queer Legislative Tangle Shown by Governor Deneen's Action.

Another "bull" attending the rush which attended the closing days of the late Legislature came to light the other day when Gov. Deneen formally vetoed a bill which was designed to amend that incomprehensible bundle of statutes known under the general title of the road and bridge law. The bill was a measure introduced in the upper branch of the Assembly by Senator Humphrey and undertook to change the manner of taking appeals in road and bridge cases. It passed the Senate without opposition and received more than ninety votes in the House, but the record of the last named body contained the erroneous statement that it had failed and it was returned to the Secretary of State along with the unpassed bills. Recently the mistake was discovered, for the roll call was a part of the record, and in checking it up the mistake in the body of the report was made apparent. Senator Humphrey thereupon undertook to resurrect the bill and Speaker Shurtleff and Lieut. Gov. Sherman were asked to certify the passage of the measure. This they did, and the bill was presented to Gov. Deneen. He referred the matter to Attorney General Stead, and, acting on the advice of the latter, he vetoed the bill. Attorney General Stead interpreted the law as stipulating unequivocally that only ten days are allowed the Governor after sine die adjournment to pass on a bill; that there is an ambiguity in the record that would require a judicial determination to settle the question; that there is no regular channel through which the bill could be presented to the Governor, there being no clerk of either branch of the Legislature at this time; that even if as a matter of law the bill could be approved at this time, it would certainly be a bad policy.

GAINS BY ILLINOIS Y. M. C. A.

Edward A. Halsey of Chicago Elected President of State Association.

Remarkable growth in the Young Men's Christian Association work in Illinois was reported to the thirty-third annual convention of the association in Bloomington. During the year four new associations were organized and the present number of associations and departments is 114. Eighteen new building movements have been under way during the year, and four buildings have been completed and occupied. The total amount involved in these buildings is more than $800,000. Gifts of $10,000 and over have been received by the local association to the amount of more than $50,000. A total of 1,340 professed conversions was reported. New officers were elected as follows: President, Edward A. Halsey, Chicago; vice presidents, Dr. J. B. Brown, Bloomington; F. D. Thompson, Galesburg, and Z. T. F. Runner, Freeport; secretary, Dr. J. Keefer, Sterling; assistant secretary, C. Geisebrecht, Woodstock. Edward Anderson Halsey, the new president, is a well-known Chicago real estate man. He was born in Louisville, Ky., in 1850, and is a graduate of the University of Michigan. After being admitted to the bar in 1875, he practiced law in Chicago and later in Kansas City. He has been manager for Peabody, Houghtaling & Co., later was deputy city comptroller and was comptroller for a few months in 1899. Mr. Halsey is treasurer of the home mission committee of Chicago presbytery, and has served as president of the Presbyterian Social Union.



EDWARD A. HALSEY

INDICTED BY GRAND JURY.

Prominent Peorian Is Charged with Malfeasance in Office.

Oliver J. Bailey, charged by a Peoria grand jury with malfeasance in connection with the Dougherty scandal, is president of the Dime Savings and Trust Bank, a director of the Central National Bank, trustee of the Bradley Polytechnic Institute, president of the Cottage Hospital Association and the Teachers' Training School, and is a member of the board of trustees of the Young Men's Christian Association. Mr. Bailey has lived in Peoria for over twenty-five years and is the senior member of the firm of Bourland & Bailey. During the last sixteen years he has been a member of the school board, serving as chairman of the finance committee most of the time. Mr. Bailey was married in 1865 to Miss Mary E. Needham of Geneva, Ill. Their children are Ralph and Edna. Mr. Bailey removed to Peoria from a farm and began the study of law; later, in 1872, he removed to Chicago and established a law practice with James H. Sedgwick, continuing in the business for several years. In politics Mr. Bailey is a Republican.



O. J. BAILEY.

FORTUNE FOR INCUBATOR BABY.

Illinois Foster Parents of St. Louis Fair Attraction Win in Suit.

The Illinois foster parents of little Emily Darwin, the famous incubator baby of the world's fair Pike, won a point in their fight to make the infant [illegible] dollars. [illegible] ver- [illegible] otto [illegible] the [illegible] led [illegible] The [illegible] t lit- [illegible] they [illegible] daughter of [illegible] e Edith [illegible] be heard on its merits.

All Over the State.

The Arcola Carnegie library building was dedicated with elaborate ceremonies.

Charles Youngblood of Hoopeston was accidentally shot dead at St. Paul, Minn.

The State bank at Sterling has been organized and capitalizid at $50,000. N. G. Van Zandt is president.

While riding up a hill on a paved street in Kewanee Charles Winquist, aged 50, fell from his bicycle dead.

Ward Vandemark, a member of the Sterling football team, while practicing broke his right ankle and badly sprained his back.

W. H. Seeley, a brakeman on the Chicago and Alton, was killed while coupling cars at Ridgely. The burial will be at Bradford, Pa.

John Kull, aged 32 years, was found dead in the road seven miles east of Pana. He was a farmer of prominence and his death is a mystery.

Kipp Smith of Seatonville, who shot and killed Belden Allen last January, has been found guilty of murder and given a verdict of eighteen years in the penitentiary.

Earl Erskine, son of an Elgin minister, and two other boys are held under bonds on the charge of robbing the Elgin Academy of Northwestern University of a football outfit.

Mayor George W. McCraskin of Rock Island failed to file a proper certificate of nomination and his name will be left off the official ballot for Congressman in the Fourteenth District to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Col. Benjamin F. Marsh.

Murphysboro capitalsits have organized a company to build another ice plant in Ava to cost about $75,000. The old one, which was owned until recently by G. H. C. Bodsher, was sold to the Rudolph Sticker Brewing Company for $160,000.

Fred Mandelin was probably fatally shot while hunting in the woods near Yorkville. He fired at a rabbit in some underbrush, at the same time an unknown hunter also discharged his shotgun, the charge tearing a ragged hole in Mandelin's side.

As a result of the Dougherty scandal the Ministerial Association in Peoria is making plans for a monster revival to be held in the Coliseum and in all the city churches. Dr. Torrey of Chicago and Dr. Chapman and other famous men will help reform the city.

Dr. W. Park, who lives three miles west of Jewett, was struck by a freight train on the Vandalia road. He was taken to his home, a short distance from the accident, where he died a few minutes later. He was an old soldier and one of the oldest settlers in Cumberland county.

Before a distinguished audience of educators, American and foreign, and of men and women of note Edmund Janes James was formally installed as president of the University of Illinois in Champaign. The ceremony took place in the university armory, which was packed with 3,000 people. Gov. Charles S. Deneen, greeted by the students with a booming salute of seventeen guns, sat at President James' right during the exercises and delivered a short address in which he called the university "one of the best investments the State has ever made."

Mrs. Rosaline Nerring, 104 years of age, the oldest woman in Illinois, died at her home, 374 North Carpenter street, Chicago, from injuries sustained in falling down a flight of stairs leading to her apartments. The death of Mrs. Rosa Shanki, 90 years old, who had shared her home and been her companion for a score of years, is expected momentarily by her attending physicians, who say she will grieve herself to death. The two women were both born in the little town of Boren, Germany, and after meeting in Chicago twenty years ago after their husbands died went to the little cottage on Carpenter street, where they lived until the other day. The aged Mrs. Shanki says she will leave for Germany after the funeral of her lifelong friend if death does not stop her flight.

After a separation of nearly forty-six years four sisters, daughters of an Illinois German pioneer, met the other day at the home of John Stryker, 2439 North Ashland avenue, Chicago. All were married and their lives had been spent in different farming communities. At times one sister has visited another, but this was the first general gathering in nearly half a century. The sisters are the children of Philip Gutzler, who was born in Alsace, and who settled in Deerfield in 1840. Philip Gutzler was one of the earliest farmers of Lake county, and he succeeded in making a home for his family after strenuous efforts. The women who met at the Stryker home are: Mrs. Elizabeth Stryker, 64 years old; Mrs. Mary Jaquet, 63 years old, living in Sterling; Mrs. Lydia Himmel, widow of Rev. J. Himmel of the German Evangelical church, lives in Englewood and is 61 years old; Mrs. Sarah Speelman, Buena Vista, Minn., 56 years old.

A decision affecting every hunting and fishing club in the State and millions of dollars of property was handed down by the Supreme Court in Springfield, which held that owners of submerged land, even when the surface is navigable, are entitled to the sole right and privilege of hunting and fishing thereon. The Appellate Court several months ago held that when land is overflowed so that the property lines are not distinguishable to the eye, any one had a right to enter thereon and hunt, provided the water was navigable. The Supreme Court completely upset this reasoning, and allows no one the right to either hunt or fish on even river waters without permission of the owner of abutting property. The case in which the decision was handed down was that of John A. Schulte against Meredith Warren and others. Schulte is owner of 2,800 acres of submerged land in Mason county and sought to enjoin the appellees from hunting thereon.

PYTHIANS ELECT NEW OFFICERS.

Illinois Grand Lodge Chooses East St. Louis Man as Head.

The Illinois Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias, in session in Decatur, elected these officers: Grand chancellor, Frank C. Smith, East St. Louis; grand vice chancellor, L. D. Cass, Danville; grand prelate, Millard F. Dunlap, Jacksonville; grand keeper of records and seal, Henry P. Caldwell, Chicago; grand master of exchequer, Louis O. Hay, Bloomington; grand master at arms, E. E. Bone, Springfield; grand inner guard, Albert Watson, Mount Vernon; grand outer guard, John B. Vaughn, Carlinville; supreme representatives, Judge John J. Brown, Vandalia; W. G. Edens, Chicago; Eugene C. Race, Chicago; C. D. Myers, Bloomington; J. R. Barkley, Springfield. Frank C. Smith, who was elected grand chancellor, is conspicuous in several secret societies and was grand sachem of the Red Men in 1902. He was born in Caseyville in 1862, was educated in the public schools and in a business college, and for a time was chief train dispatcher of the Alton road. Meanwhile he had studied for the bar, and in 1895, in his home town of East St. Louis, he began the practice of law. Mr. Smith was appointed a master in chancery in 1900.



FRANK C. SMITH.

RAILWAY BALKS INTERURBAN.

Stops Train at Proposed Crossing, Then Secures an Injunction.

A limited train south bound on the Wabash railroad prevented a gang of laborers from laying the rails of the Interurban Electric line across the Wabash right of way near Litchfield by stopping at the proposed crossing and remaining an hour until relieved by a freight train. Two watchmen who had attempted to prevent the track laying were seized and bound by the laborers previous to the arrival of the fast train. The laborers had succeeded in laying rails across the Burlington and Illinois Central tracks and were about to begin laying across the Wabash when the limited train prevented. Judge Paul McWilliams was routed out of bed by Illinois Central representatives to issue an injunction prohibiting the crossing of the Illinois Central track, but before he could issue the injunction the rails had been laid. Later the Interurban company secured two injunctions preventing the tearing up of its rails from the Illinois Central and Burlington tracks. Soon after the Big Four and the Wabash roads each secured injunctions forbidding the Interurban company from laying rails across their tracks. The Litchfield line is a link in the trolley chain, now nearly completed from St. Louis to Bloomington.

ILLINOIS GROWS LARGER.

Given a Slice of Indiana by Action of River.

Posey county, Indiana, has just lost 1,100 more acres to Illinois by a freak of the Wabash river. The strip of land, which has long been known as London Island, has been annexed to Illinois by the action of the water. The island was formed many years ago by the Black cutoff, a mile long, the old river some six or seven miles around having since practically filled up and attached the land solidly to Illinois at the north end. The same thing is slowly but surely happening in the river around Ribeyre island cutting off 3,000 acres; the cut-off is already the real river, though the old channel does not yet become quite dry at low water.

FOR HOME IN STATE UNIVERSITY

Presbyterians to Establish Headquarters for Students at Urbana.

The Presbyterian synod of Illinois has ascertained there are 600 Presbyterian students in the University of Illinois, and a movement has been officially undertaken to raise $75,000 to be used as an endowment fund in building and maintaining a home for a special minister whose chief work will be to look after the best interests of and promote systematic Bible study among these young men and women at the State institution. A Chicagoan whose name is withheld has agreed to give $10,000 toward the project.

SEEK STREED'S MURDERER.

Wife Employs Detectives, Refusing to Accept Suicide Theory.

It has become known that private detectives are at work on the mystery surrounding the death of Attorney John V. Streed of Cambridge. Confident that her husband was murdered, Mrs. Streed has determined to pursue the investigation and announces her intention to spend all her fortune if necessary to discover the assassin.

RUN AFTER HAT KILLS TWO.

Men at Chatsworth Come in Contact with Live Wires.

Joseph Turpis, a St. Louis brickmason, was instantly killed at Chatsworth by coming in contact with an electric wire while chasing his hat, which had been blown off by the wind. William Meister in attempting to drag the man's body from the wire met a similar fate.

DENEEN APPOINTS PARTNER.

C. H. Hamil to Be at Head of Illinois Insurance Department.

Charles H. Hamil of Chicago has been appointed for the State insurance department by Gov. Deneen to succeed Fred H. Rowe. Until Oct. 9 last the appointee was the junior member of the law firm of Deneen & Hamil, Gov. Deneen being the senior member.

EARLY ANNALS OF ILLINOIS.

Copy of Records as Far Back as 1737 Discovered in Illinois.

The trustees of the Illinois State historical library have planned to make a systematic examination of the archives of the State for documents of all kinds which will throw light on the early history of Illinois and have employed Mr. Alvord of the historical department of the University of Illinois to visit the older towns of the State for this purpose. Already the search has been rewarded. In the office of the Circuit Court of Belleville are several manuscripts of great interest to historical students, about which a report has already been prepared.

Among these is probably the oldest civil record of the Northwest. It is the register of the clerk of the French court of the district of the Illinois for the years 1737-1769, in which were recorded donations of property, whether made between the living or by last will and testament. The French attempted to extend their entire system of government and law to the western wilds, and such records as these were kept in the same form and manner as in the city of Paris. The clerks were trained notaries and have left an excellent example of the notarial art as practiced in the eighteenth century.

The first clerk, Jean Baptiste Bertlot Barrior, lived at Kaskaskia until 1754 and then removed with the other members of the court to Fort Chartres, where he continued to record donations in this register until 1757, when he was succeeded by Joseph Labuxiere. The latter was clerk of the court when the territory was surrendered to the English in 1765, and migrated with the other French officials to St. Louis.

In that city Labuxiere continued to keep this register of the court of the Illinois until the Spanish took possession of the eastern bank of the Mississippi in 1770. The accident of his later return to the American side of the river, bringing this document with him, is the explanation of its presence in Belleville.

More important, if not so old, are the records of the period of Illinois history immediately following the conquest of the country by George Rogers Clark in 1778. In the fall of that year Clark established courts, the members of which were elected by popular vote, at the three French villages of Kaskaskia, Cahokia, and Vincennes. This was the first popular election held in the territory of the Northwest. There have been preserved in Belleville a few mutilated records of the court which sat in Cahokia. It was composed of eight justices, with a president, the first being Joseph Bowman. Weekly sessions were held, at which civil and criminal cases were tried.

KILLS CHENOA MAYOR.

Supposed Maniac Slays Brother-in-Law and a Farmer, Wounding Others.

Charles Nickel, Mayor of Chenoa, and one of the most prominent citizens of McLean county, was wantonly murdered Saturday afternoon by his brother-in-law, William Leduc, in the State Bank, of which Mr. Nickel was president. Hugh D. Jones, a bystander, was fatally wounded while attempting to wrest the revolver from the hand of the murderer, and W. Y. Ramsay, manager of the Central Union Telephone Company, and R. J. Erwin, a restaurant keeper, received slight wounds during a fusillade which Leduc directed at the people who gathered in front of the bank.

After he had killed Mayor Nickel and sent the employes of the bank panic stricken to the street, Leduc seized the unconscious form of Jones and dragged it into the bank vault, pulling the door nearly shut and defying an infuriated crowd that quickly gathered with rifles and revolvers.

With the dying man beneath him, the maniac, for no other theory but that of insanity is advanced in explanation of his actions, fired round after round from his two revolvers through the opening in the vault doorway in reply to the volleys directed at him by his besiegers.

For over six hours Leduc held the town at bay. The fumes of burning sulphur failed to dislodge him from his steel fortification. Chloroform and ether were employed with the object of stupefying the murderer, but without avail. Baffled in their efforts, the citizens were talking of lynching, when Sheriff Edwards arrived from Bloomington in response to an appeal, and after a long conversation with Leduc induced him to surrender at 9 o'clock in the evening. He was kept under a strong guard until midnight, and then taken to Bloomington and locked up in the county jail.

His Ruling Passion.

Mark Antony had just offered Caesar the imperial crown for the third time.

"That's three, isn't it?" said Caesar in an undertone.

"Yes," replied Mark, who was at one time an itinerant photographer, "that's three. But if you care for another sitting I'll be glad to make it six for a quarter."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Supporter.

She—Here's an interesting story of a man who begged to be sent to jail in place of his wife.

He—Aha! and yet you always declare that men are never self-sacrificing.

She—Well, this man's wife happened to be a washerwoman and if she went to jail he'd have to work.—Philadelphia Press.

Dreadful.

He—Why so pensive? Are you thinking how dreadful it was of me to kiss you so soon after our first meeting?

She—No, not exactly. I was thinking how dreadful it would have been had we never met at all.

Self-Denial.

"Did you ever make a personal sacrifice?" asked the visiting parson.

"Yes, indeed," replied Mrs. De Style. "I once declined to be interviewed by a society reporter."

Charitable View.

Said He—They say Miss Yelloby is very much in love with herself.

Said She—Well, she will at least never know what it is to experience the bitter pangs of jealousy.

FARM AND GARDEN



WELL-SHAPED TREES.

The tree that is properly shaped will have an artistic appearance in winter as well as in summer. It is not only desirable to have a mass of foliage in the summer, but its branches should be so arranged that it will give a pleasing effect in winter.

PAYS TO RAISE COLTS.

It will pay any farmer to raise one or two colts of the draft type each season, declares the Farmers' Voice. Breed the mares to heavy sires, and those of the colts that mature above 1,300 pounds should be disposed of and the lighter ones retained for farm use. Horses of the heavy type are and will be in good demand at remunerative prices for years to come.

THE ROOSTER'S FAMILY.

The number of females that can be mated with one male bird depends a great deal upon the male bird himself. If he is vigorous and strong and healthy he can safely be entrusted with a harem of a dozen females, or even 15; but if he is lacking in vigor, the number of females should be cut down proportionally. Better get one setting of strongly fertilized eggs than two settings of doubtful fertility.

A WHISTLE ON THE FARM.

Around a farm or large place the use of a whistle is quite necessary to call the children home. The young folks will soon understand that three short whistles, repeated twice, means to come home quickly—they are wanted immediately. The sound is very penetrating and saves voice and good strength.

DON'T PLANT TOO MUCH.

At this season of the year if one will take the trouble to travel among farms and look into the details of them, it will readily be seen that many farmers "bite off more than they can chew" in the planting line. It is poor policy to plant more than can be properly cultivated or utilized no matter what the crop may be.

LIGHT AND SHADE EFFECTS.

The power of leaves to evaporate water is regulated by their exposure to the sun. Some leaves on the sunny side of a tree transpire three times as much water as those on the shady side of the tree, while in some varieties of trees, the leaves on the sunny side transpire ten times as much as do the leaves on the shady side. It is easy, therefore, to understand how greatly the trees need the sun. The passage of the water through the leaves, is nature's way of conveying plant food to the leaves, where it is elaborated and prepared by being combined with the carbon of the air for the work of cell building. Other things being equal, we find the tree growing more on the sunny side than on the shady side, as the work of cell building is facilitated by the action of heat and light. If a man desires a well formed shade tree, he must see that that tree stands alone, and that as much as possible it gets sunshine from all sides. He need not suppose that he will get a symmetrical tree if he plants it so near to another tree that part of it is always in the shade. A tree will develop its branches on the side where it gets the light, and will develop but little on the side where it is shady. On the shady side the branches will be thin, and the general outline unsightly. In the north temperate zone, says the Farmers' Review, a tree in the summer time, if comparatively isolated, will receive the sun on all sides. In the early morning it receives the sun on the north and east sides, in the middle of the day, on the east, south and west sides, and late in the day on the west and north sides. This is an admirable arrangement for the symmetrical development of the tree. Man interferes with it when he tries to put too many trees in a certain place.

HOW I VENTILATED MY DAIRY.

Some years ago when I got possession of the farm I found a dairy house built four feet deep and eight feet square with brick floor, which I thought would be a good place for milk.

It was cleaned out nicely and the milk was placed in it, but with all my care the milk would soon be clabber, and was often sour by dinner time, while my farmer's share of the milk would be sweet all day in a safe which was kept under a shady tree, although the thermometer showed the dairy was several degrees cooler.

I concluded the trouble was owing to want of ventilation in the pit to rid it of any acid vapor which must be the cause of the change mentioned, the acid neutralizing the soda or alkali that holds the casein in solution. To get rid of the acid vapor was the question to solve, as there was no ventilation around the milk. Because of the mobile nature of air I knew the slightest variation of temperature would create a circulation. To get this I built alongside of the old dairy a new one, with two four-inch walls about six inches apart, giving a space around the building, leaving an open outlet into the brick trough connecting the two, built on the floor, the outlet being half a brick space every few inches along the bottom of the trough. A thermometer indicated that the air was two degrees cooler than the air in the trough, which difference kept up the circulation night and day, displacing the air in the trough. During my residence on the farm till about the first of October, we had no trouble with milk turning to clabber, and often missed the cottage cheese for supper, as there was no clabber to make it, even for breakfast, but plenty of sweet milk.

At the present time we have no trouble winter or summer, as the water from an artesian well, temperature fifty-eight degrees, flows through the dairy and in the drain pipe to the bay. My tenant informs me it keeps his milk, melons, cold meat, and, I am sorry to say, his boarders' beer, in good order without ice. The well flows thousands of gallons in the twenty-four hours, discharging the water two feet above the surface. The layer of sand from which the water comes is 250 feet from the surface.—A. P. Sharp, Baltimore, Md.

FARM NOTES.

A symmetrically developed hog is the profitable porker.

The bacon hog doesn't stay a bacon hog very long on a corn diet.

Seven or eight pigs to the litter is the proper caper. If you will just save and raise them.

Pigs in clover is a pretty good proposition to tie to, but alfalfa will discount it right along—try it.

A runty pig may be properly defined as one that eats its head off about three or four times in one year.

The hog pen is the logical banking institution on the farm, and the farmer can draw on his account any day in the year.

Everlastingly at it is the successful hogman's motto. You can't make the most of the pigs and slight them for one single day.

In handling poultry system counts for much. Never trust to luck. Plan your work and then live up to the plans 365 days in the year.

For variety in feeding fowls give a little fresh meat. Onions are good for fowls of any kind. During the winter when green food is scarce, feed potatoes, cabbage or beets.

Convenience should be one of the first thoughts when constructing a poultry house. Everything should be arranged so as to allow its work to be done in the shortest space of time.

As a rule reasonably early shearing is best for the sheep, but if sheared early they must be protected should a sudden change to cold weather come, as is sometimes the case.

When horses are not thrifty it may be due to sameness of diet.

If an animal gets out ofcondition, appears run down and does not relish its food, a little flaxseed boiled in oats and fed two quarts at a time for a few days, will soon give him a good appetite.

Look oout for vertigo, a disease of the brain. The flow's act as though intoxicated, sometimes turning in a circle. The best treatment is an application of ice to the head; afterward, says a poultry authority, the bowels should be opened with either of the following purgatives: Calomel, one and one-half grains, or epsom salts, thirty grains. Keep the bird in a cool, quiet place.

The Simple Life.

To be kind.

To be able to bear our trials bravely.

To decide without prejudice.

To rise above suspicion.

To look for the beautiful and the good in precious common things about us.

To let the sense of inward trust and peace rise to our lips and permeate our lives.

This is the simple life.—Ruth Sterry, in New York Observer.

Peacock Feathers.

Peacock's feathers are said to bring ill luck. The origin of this tradition is interesting. It is found in Palgrave's work on central and east Arabia, where the traveler says that, according to Mohammed tradition, the peacock opened the wicket of paradise to admit the devil, and received a very ample share of the devil's own punishment.

Eugenie Is Quite Active.

Ex-Empress Eugenie visited the Kiel harbor a few weeks ago in her steam yacht Thistle. She is 79 years old and still quite active. She wanted to see the town which had so rapidly become world-famous, and was shown the principal streets and sights. She speaks German fluently. From Kiely she proceeded to Stockholm.

For Eternal Youth.

To remain ever young banish from your mind all thoughts of trouble and sorrow, all ugly habits. Do not harbor envy, jealousy, revenge or malice. In fact, try to love your neighbor as yourself. You will find in holding happy, healthful and helpful thoughts that the lines and wrinkles will disappear and beauty will reign instead.

BANK OF ANTIOCH,

EDWARD BROOK,
BANKER.

BUY AND SELL EXCHANGE, AND DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL RAILWAY CO.

Antioch Station 58 Miles North of Chicago

TIME CARD—Antioch Station.

GOING NORTH

Lv. Chicago.		Ar. Antioch.
8:35 AM	No. 5, Daily ex Sunday	10:40 AM
1:30 PM	No. 7, Daily ex Sunday	3:15 PM
4:00 PM	No. 13, Daily	6:30 PM

GOING SOUTH

Lv. Antioch.		Ar. Chicago.
7:13 AM	No. 14, Daily	10:20 AM
11:17 AM	No. 8, Daily ex. Sunday	1:06 PM
4:20 PM	No. 6, Daily ex Sunday	6:15 PM
9:08 PM	No. 2, ...Daily.....	10:50 PM

Patrons can now board or leave the above trains at Halstead street, Chicago, instead of the Central station if so desired.

GEO. KUHAUPT, Agent, Antioch.

LOTUS CAMP No. 557 M. W. A. meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month, in Woodmen hall, Antioch, Illinois. Visiting Neighbors always welcome

C. M. MANLEY, V. C.
J. C. JAMES, JR., Clerk.

SEQUOIT LODGE, No. 827, A. F. & A. M., holds regular communications the First and Third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting Brethern always welcome.

The Eastern Star meets Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Witnessed Biblical Tragedy.

Senator Tillman of South Carolina tells of a little girl whose statements were aways exaggerated until she became known in school and Sunday school as "a little liar." Her parents were dreadfully worried about her and made strenuous efforts to correct the bad habit. One afternoon her mother overheard an argument with her playmate, Willie Bangs, who seemed to finish the discussion by saying emphatically: "I'm older than you, 'cause my birthday comes first, in May, and yours don't come until September."

"Oh, of course your birthday comes first," sneeringly answered little Nellie; "but that is 'cause you came down first. I remember looking at the angels when they were making you."

"Come here, Nellie, come here instantly," cried her mother.

"It is breaking mother's heart to hear you tell such awful stories. Remember what happened to Ananias and Sapphira, don't you?"

"Oh, yes, mamma, I know. They were struck dead for lying. I saw them carried into the corner drug store."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

He Could Hardly Get Up.

P. H. Duffy of Ashley, Ill., writes, "This is to certify that I have taken two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure and it has helped me more than any other medicine. I tried many advertised remedies, but none of them gave me any relief. My druggist recommended Foley's Kidney Cure and it has cured me. Before commencing its use I was in such a shape that I could hardly get up when once down." Sold by J. H. Swan.

Reasoning Power of Animals.

Men apparently conceive ideas from a "clear sky," but such genius could not manifest itself were not the mind already highly cultivated by much conscious effort—reasoning—and experience. On the other hand, animals and smallchildren become conscious of much knowledge by merely witnessing the intelligent movements of others, and in time, without thought or effort an their part, they suddenly dicover that they also are competent to do the same thing, or, in other words, they begin to imitate. It is a general impression among psychologists that animals probably do not reason; they have no ideas as we have.—A. F. Shore in the Scientific American.

Son Lost Mother.

"Consumption runs in our family, and through it I lost my mother," writes E. B. Reid, of Harmony, Me. "For the past five years, however, on the slightest sign of a cough or cold, I have taken Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption, which has saved me from serious lung trouble." His mother's death was a sad loss for Mr. Reid, but he learned that lung trouble must not be neglected, and how to cure it. Quickest relief and cure for coughs and colds. Price 50c and $1.00; guaranteed at J. H. Swan's drug store. Trial bottle free.

Value of Habit of Reading.

The late Cornelius Vanderbilt, when addressing some university students, said: "Cultivate the habit of reading for a certain time every day. As a brain-molder and wit-sharpener I know nothing to equal it. I have known many men in my time who have made large fortunes, and every one of them loved books at least as much as he loved dollars.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLDS

Price 50c & $1.00
Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

VITAL STATISTICS OF RUSSIA.

Facts About the Empire of the Czar Are Interesting.

Final results of the Russian census of 1897 are still appearing at intervals. Among the latest figures published by the statistical department are as follows: The total population of the Russian empire (excluding Finland) on May 10, 1897, was 126,586,525. Of these 87,123,604 were members of the orthodox church. Old believers and other sections numbered 2,204,596; Mohammedans, 13,906,972; Roman catholics, 11,407,994; Jews, 5,215,805; protestants (Lutherans), 3,572,653.

A division of this population on the basis of classes gives the following results: Hereditary nobles, 1,220,169; nobles for life, or by virtue of office, 630,119; priests of all Christian denominations, 588,947; honorable citizens, 342,927; merchants, 281,179; burgesses, 13,336,392; peasants, 96,89c,648 Cossacks, 2,928,842; foreigners, 8,297,965.

Illiterates numbered 99,070,436 (79 per cent); literates, 26,569,585. Students at the universities and other institutions for higher education numbered 104,321.

Man's Unreasonableness

is often as great as woman's. But Thos. S. Austin, Mgr. of the "Republican," of Leavenworth, Ind., was not unreasonable, when refused to allow the doctors to operate on his wife, for female trouble, "Instead," he says "we concluded to try Electric Bitters. My wife was then so sick, she could hardly leave her bed, and five (5) physicians had failed to relieve her. After taking Electric Bitters she was perfectly cured, and can now perform all her household duties." Guaranteed by J. H. Swan, druggist; price 50c.

The Fall of Japan.

Miss Marie Cahill, who is rehearsing for the Royle-Hobart-Hein comedy with music, "Moonshine," was entertaining a dinner party the other evening at her country home. The Cedars, Avon, N. J. The dining-room floor was as slippery as ice.

The Japanese boy came in with a well-laden service tray and started away from the table after depositing the dishes on it. When about half way across the room his foot slipped and down he went with a crash, tray and all. The noise was startling and the pause which followed embarrassing, but Miss Cahill relieved the situation.

"Isn't it fortunate he was going and not coming?" she asked.

Anxious Moments.

Some of the most anxious hours of a mother's life are those when the little ones of the household have the croup. There is no other medicine so effective in this terrible malady as Foley's Honey and Tar. It is a household favorite for throat and lung troubles, and as it contains no opiates or other poisons, it can be safely given. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Othello Is Identified.

Documents have been discovered in Venice which are said to identify Othello, of Shakespeare's tragedy, with a certain Nicholas Querini, son of Francesco, while Desdemona was the daughter of Palma Querini. Both belonged to noble Venetian families and they were related.

Bile Poison

has a very bad effect on your system. It disorders your stomach and digestive apparatus, taints your blood and causes constipation, with all its fearful ills.

Thedford's Black-Draught

is a bland tonic, liver regulator, and blood purifier.

It gets rid of the poisons caused by over-supply of bile, and quickly cures bilious headaches, dizziness, loss of appetite, nausea, indigestion, constipation, malaria, chills and fever, jaundice, nervousness, irritability, melancholia, and all sickness due to disordered liver.

It is not a cathartic, but a gentle, herbal, liver medicine, which eases without irritating.

Price 25c at all Druggists.

For Welsh Rabbits.

He was a recent recruit from Ireland's green turf and had secured his first position in a grocery store.

One day a customer approached the new clerk and inquired for some crumbled store cheese for a Welsh rabbit. After supplying the customer with the desired cheese Pat inquired, "And, sure, is that phwat yer feed them on?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Beware the Conceited Man.

"I don't care for him," said the young woman, snapping her teeth together decidedly. "He's one of those men that match."

"Match?" murmured her friend who had just confessed to a certain interest in an acquaintance.

"Yes; all the same color," was the answer, "shirt, handkerchief, socks—all the same shade. None of that kind for mine, thanks. Just think how much time they would take in primping every morning to get all those things the same."—New York Sun.

Foot In It Again.

Mrs. Pneuma—"This is my baby, Mr. Brakes; she is just 2 weeks old to-day."

Mr. Brakes—"Ah, yes, to be sure. She—ah—she—is well, you know they say homely babies always grow up to be beauties, so you may be thankful—or—er—that is—well, I mean to say, how much she resembles her mother."—Cleveland Leader.

Insulted Her.

Sour-Faced Dame—"I wish to look at some silks."

Courteous Clerk—"Yes, ma'am; now here is a very pretty piece in a wine color. Don't you think it——"

S.-F. D.—"Young man, I am the local chairman of the W. C. T. U. Show me something in watered silks!"—Cleveland Leader.

A Sad Fate.



Papa Worm—Heavens! That little boy is using my son to fish with!

Politeness.

Belle—And did you tell him you would call your mother if he attempted to kiss you.

Beulah—Yes, I did, the first time.

"The first time! Gracious! Didn't you every time?"

"No; you see, I had to show him some politeness, so I couldn't be talking to mother all the time!"

No Prohi. States for Him.

Brown of Augusta—"I hear you're going to leave Maine for the west, Jones. Going to Kansas?"

Jones of Bangor—"Not on your life! I'm on the water wagon now, and the only reason I'm leaving Maine is to get out of a prohibition state. Do you suppose I want to take any bigger risks?"—Cleveland Leader.

Wants to Get Even.

Church—"If a man is going to be struck by an automobile, what's the difference whether the machine is going ten miles an hour or fifty?"

Gotham—"A good deal of difference. How is a man who is knocked down going to tell a chauffeur what he thinks of him if he's going at fifty miles an hour?"

Couldn't Understand Scotch.

"How old is that new scholar?" asked the principal.

"Twelve years, he says," answered the teacher.

"Yes, he's never been much away from home and as his mother and father are Scotch people he can't understand their language."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Cheese With Life in It.

Yeast—I see an English coroner remarked recently at an inquest that it was strange what a large number of people died suddenly after eating cheese.

Crimsonbeak—Why don't they eat the kind of cheese which has life in it? It can be found, you know.

Regular Jonah.

"De ole mule th'owed Br'er Thomas head over heels inter de mill pond en a 'gator riz up en swallered him!"

"Too bad!"

"Yes, but I reckon we'll see him ag'in kaze de gator's done crawled up on de bank en he's lookin' mighty sick."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Lingering Kind.

Mrs. Newlywed—I don't know whether to bake a pie or a cake for dinner.

Chum—Which will last longer?

Mrs. Newlywed—Oh, it doesn't make much difference. One is as bad as the other!—Detroit Free Press.

No Good for a Touch.

"There goes my friend, Jones, the human razor."

"Is he so sharp?"

"No—but he's continually strapped."

In the Future.

"Say, what does he do for a living? He appears to be wealthy."

"Oh, he's a councilman."

"Ah, in a Chadwickian sense."—Portland Telegram.

After Service.

He—Why, I heard the sermon.

She—Really? You must sleep with one ear open.

No Case of Pneumonia on Record

There is no case on record of a cold resulting in Pneumonia, or other serious lung trouble, after

FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR

had been taken.

It stops the cough and heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold.

Do not take chances on a cold wearing away or experiment with some unknown preparation that costs you the same as Foley's Honey and Tar.

Remember the name and get the genuine.

A Severe Cold for Three Months.

The following letter from A. J. Nusbaum, of Batesville, Ind., tells its own story: "I suffered for three months with a severe cold. A druggist prepared me some medicine, and a physician prescribed for me, yet I did not improve. I then tried Foley's Honey and Tar, and eight doses cured me."

Three sizes—25c, 50c, $1.00. The 50 cent size contains two and one-half times as much as the small size and the $1.00 bottle almost six times as much.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

JAMES H. SWAN

Self-Improvement.

Every real and searching effort at self-improvement is of itself a lesson of profound humility. For we cannot move a step without learning and feeling the waywardness, the weakness, the vacillation of our movements or without desiring to be set upon the Rock that is higher than ourselves.—W. E. Gladstone.

But few people are entirely free from indigestion at this season of the year. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is not only the best remedy to use because it digests what you eat, but because it also enables the digestive apparatus to assimilate and transform all foods into tissue-building blood. Kodol relieves sour stomach, heart burn, belching and all forms of indigestion. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Sand Dunes Made Fertile.

More than 150,000 acres of sand dunes in France, which once were blown about by the wind until they overwhelmed great stretches of fertile ground and even threatened to bury whole towns, are now covered with forests of pine, which produce quantities of turpentine, lumber and charcoal.

"I Thank the Lord!"

cried Hannah Plant, of Little Rock, Ark., "for the relief I got from Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It cured my fearful running sores, which nothing else would heal, and from which I had suffered for 5 years." It is a marvelous healer for all cuts, burns and wounds. Guaranteed at J. H. Swan's drug store; 25c.

Wasted.

An old Scotswoman who, at considerable personal inconvenience, had gone a good way to visit a friend who was ill, learned on her arrival that the alarming symptoms had subsided. "An' hoo are ye the day, Mrs. Crawford?" she inquired in breathless anxiety. "Oh, I'm nearly well noo, thank ye, Mrs. Graham." "Nearly well!" exclaimed the breathless visitor. "Aefter me comin' sae far to see ye, too?"—Cassell's.

Every ounce of food you eat that fails to digest does a pound of harm. It turns the entire meal into poison. This not only deprives the blood of the necessary tissue-building material, but it poisons it. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a perfect digestant. It digests the food regardless of the condition of the stomach. It allows that organ to rest and get strong again. Relieves belching, heart burn, sour stomach, indigestion, palpitation of the heart, etc. Sold by J. H. Swan.

A Little of Both.

He was a poor young clerk, only earning $12 per week, and when the struggling lady told him that the book was $1.25 he didn't feel that he could afford a copy. Still he didn't like to hurt her feelings, so he intimated that he'd take a copy if she could change a $10 bill.

There was no trouble about that. The little black satchel she snapped open didn't contain less than $450 in small currency. The $12 clerk is still wondering if he is an easy mark or a philanthropist.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Looked Like It.

The man dropped a slug into the slot.

The machine was one of the kind that occasionally returns the coin instead of shooting out a slab of gum—purely for advertising purposes and to gain the customer's good will—and the slug came out again.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed, turning red. "They've got a counterfeit detector in there, have they? What won't they do with these slot machines next!"

No Doubt.



Jones—Do you believe that somewhere your soul's affinity waits for you?

Out Late—I know it; what's more, she'll ask me where I've been.—New York Mail.

Wrote Himself Down.

"You newspaper men are self-abasing fellows," remarked Vox Populi.

"Yes—but how did you discover it?" asked the country editor.

"Well, in this morning's paper you refer to the editor of a rival sheet as an ass."

"Yes?"

"And in the next paragraph you speak of him as 'our brother editor'!"—Cleveland Leader.

Quite the Reverse.

Miss May Dupp—"He made some comment about my complexion, didn't he?"

Miss Peltz—"Yes; he said your color was too high, but I told him he was quite wrong.'

Miss May Dupp—"Did you, dear?"

Miss Peltz—"Of course. I told him it was a box that you bought at a bargain sale."

Appropriate Weapon.

Police Judge—"With what instrument or article did your wife inflict these wounds on your face and head?"

Michael Mooney—"Wid a motty, yer anner."

Police Judge—"A what?"

Michael Mooney—"A motty—wan o' these frames wide 'God Bliss Our Home' in it."—Cleveland Leader.

True Enough.

"Here!" said the cranky patron of the reading room, "you've been snoring horribly."

"Heh?" gurgled the drowsy patron.

"If you only slept with your mouth shut," went on the cranky one, "you wouldn't make so much noise."

"Neither would you," replied the other.

Going Home from Church.

Respectable deacon—I wish that young Canon Mayberry weren't obliged to preach to such a small congregation.

Frivolous widow—So do I. Every time he said "Dearly beloved" this morning I felt as if I had received a proposal.—Smart Set.

Going Along.

"I suppose you are going to the races."

"Yes," answered young Mrs. Torkins.

"Do you enjoy the sport?"

"No, but I like to keep as close as possible to the money up to the very last."

Summers Suspended.

The Lawyer—What is your age, madam?

The Witness—I—I have seen nineteen summers.

The Lawyer—Ah. And since that time you have dwelt in the polar regions, I presume?

Not Keeping Up.

"We have got to get back to the people!" bellowed the orator.

"That's what!" said a shaggy-haired man in the audience. "But you'll have to move a little faster. They ain't going to stop for you."

Bred in the Bone.

New Warden (at Sing Sing)—What is your number?

New Yorkers—Cell or automobile?

An Objection.

"Then Closefist doesn't believe in altruism?"

"No. He says it doesn't pay."

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.



What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and $1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.



Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

USE FOR INCLINED ELEVATORS.

English Port Has Four Labor Savers in Operation.

The latest application of the inclined elevator, more commonly known as the moving stairway, is found in a freight elevator for carrying trunks, mail bags and boxes between steamers and wharves. This elevator, which is practically a gangplank and can be shifted about, contains within itself the entire apparatus, including the electric motor.

Its floor, instead of being composed of planks, is a movable platform.

There are only four such elevators now in use in the world, and these are all at Dover, England. Steamship men at this port are considering its use here.

Another use of the inclined elevator is in stores, from basement to sidewalk. On it men with hand trucks and with rolling boxes or baskets are carried, as well as merchandise.

Another novel use for the inclined elevator has been found in England, at seaside resorts on its southern coast. Here, in many places, the beach runs from high bluffs, from which visitors must descend by stairs to reach the shore. At a number of these places inclined elevators have been installed.—New York Sun.

A Disastrous Calamity.

It is a disastrous calamity when you lose your health, because indigestion and constipation have sapped it away. Prompt relief can be had in Dr. King's New Life Pills. They build up your digestive organs and cure headache, dizziness, colic, constipation, etc. Guaranteed at J. H. Swan's drug store; 25c.

Even Doctors Err at Times.

The fallibility of medical science is illustrated by the recent report of the statistical committee for London hospitals, showing that during the last year there had been nearly 2,000 cases of mistaken diagnosis and that caring for patients who ought never to have been admitted had cost $60,000.

A Policeman's Testimony.

J. N. Patterson, night policeman of Nashua, Ia., writes, "Last winter I had a bad cold on my lungs and tried at least a half dozen advertised cough medicines and had treatment from two physicians without getting any benefit. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and two thirds of a bottle cured me. I consider it the greatest cough and lung medicine in the world." Sold by J. H. Swan.

SURPRISED THE BOSTON GIRL

Englishman's Answer Really Something of a Staggerer.

The duke of Argyll has rather a pretty wit, and some years ago he was traveling in Canada on a hunting trip. He joined a Canadian Pacific train about twenty miles from Manitoba, and having been roughing it fairly hard the duke, as he sank into a seat beside a fine young lady from Boston, looked as begrimed and weather-beaten a trapper as ever brought his peltries into the settlement.

"Don't you find a too utterly passionful sympathy with nature's most incarnate aspiration among the sky-topping mountains and the dim aisles of the horizon-touching forests, my good man," said the soulful lady, after an interval.

"Oh, yes, yes," replied the apparent backwoodsman, "and I also am frequently drawn into an exaltation of rapt blissfulness and beatific incandescent infinity of abstract contiguity when my horse stumbles."

"Indeed," said the Boston maiden, "I had no idea the lower classes ever felt like that."—London Answers.